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Poetry.

HIS NAME.

"Mordaunt" she called him. In a novel book
His mother found the name she give to him;
I didn't like it, fer I'd kinder took
A sort of notion favor'ble to "Jim."
But when she looked up at me from the bed,
Half-dead, but happy, an' she said: "I want
That you shall name him, after all," I said:
"Why, blame it all, of course it is Mordaunt."

She knew the way I felt about such names
An' that this was a sacrifice, fer she
Had often heard me say that honest "James"
Had just about the proper ring fer me;
But tho' 'twas disapp'intment, still I thought
She was the one that had the right to choose,
An' I—there wasn't any question—ought
To reconcile my wishes to her views.

He was so delicate—so teeny small,
But smarter than the cracker of a whip;
I don't believe he ever orled at all—
Sometimes he'd pucker up his little lip
An' look at you until you was ashamed
Of all the sins you knew he knew you'd done.
I often thought he grieved because we named
By such a name a helpless little one.

An' thinkin' that, when we two was alone,
I called him by the name I liked so well;
His mother would 'a grieved if she'd ' known,
But neither him nor me would ever tell.
We never told. He'd laugh and crow to hear
Me whisperin' so happily to him:
"Yer name's Mordaunt, old boy, when mother's near;
"But when there's only me about it's Jim."

We never told our little secret, and
We never will. We never, never will,
Somewhere off yonder in a flow'ry land
A little baby's toddlin', toddlin' still,
A-playin' in the sunshine all alone
The God that give an' then that sent fer him.
—Mordaunt's the name carved on the little stone,
But in my heart the name is always Jim.
—Chicago Record.

I CANNOT RIDE MY CYCLE NOW!

I cannot ride my cycle now,
That pleasure is denied to me!
I wear upon my troubled brow
The frowning brand of misery!
Its once bright chain is flecked with ruet,
Its tires deflated, and its frame
Is covered o'er with idle dust,
While I am bowed in bitter shame!
My grief is great while thinkin~ how
I cannot ride my cycle now!

I had a girl, a little sprite,
One whom I hoped to make my bride,
And many and many and many a night
We'd wheel together side by side.
'Way out the moonlit track we'd speed,
While stars winked at us from above,
And as we'd fly along I'd feed
Her ears with fiery floods of love!
O! must I death this misery now!
I cannot ride that cycle now!

One eve we wheeled together, and
With love I thought my heart would burst!
I reached and clasped her shapely hand
And spoke the piece I'd oft rehearsed.
She told me I might buy the ring.
But ere the business further went
She thought 'twould be the proper thing
For me to ask her Pa's consent.
I never dreamed 'twould raise a row!
I cannot ride my cycle now!

I went to see her lordly sire,
A man of muscle and of might,
And when I made my play, the fire
Shot from his eyes in lurid light!
He seized me quicker than a wink,
A boot with vigor did he ply,
And out I shot, and—Well, I think
'Tis quite unnecessary I
Should tell the rest; but anyhow,
I cannot ride my cycle now!
—Denver Post.

THE NEWEST JINGLE.

'Twas years ago that Mark Twain wrote
A line that filled him with despair,
For though his brain it long did float,
"A pink-trip slip for a five-cent fare."

That jingle oft comes back to me,
Like to a half-forgotten air,
Its rhythm, halting though it be,
Long held me with its jingle rare.

But now at last I have cut loose
From Mark's old-fashioned rhythmic snare,
Because I'm caught in Kipling's noose,
"A rag, a bone, and a hank of hair."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Miscellany.

"BARONESS" BLANC.

Elizabeth L. Waters, better known as the Baroness Blanc, has filed a bill for divorce in the Circuit court, Chicago, against her husband, Leeds Vaughan Waters.

The baroness, who was no stranger to matrimonial experiences when Mr. Waters led her to the altar June 13, 1896, declares that she was forced to leave her husband on July 14 of the same year in which she was married. She asserts that the briefness of her residence with him was due to his cruel treatment of her, and alleges that Mr. Waters threatened to kill her and blackened her eye with the handle of a revolver.

She further asserts that the defendant associated her while they were in a public restaurant in Paris.

Leeds V. Waters is the son of a New York piano dealer, and, as his wife expresses it, he

THE BARONESS BLANC.

is "a high liver and a great spender of money." The baroness says she believes her husband's income is not less than $10,000 a year.

Mr. Waters tells the court she married the defendant as Elizabeth L. Nicholson. This is said to be her maiden name. Her father, it is asserted, was at one time mayor of Philadelphia. The baroness has gained considerable notoriety through her varied matrimonial experiences and some celebrity as a vaudeville actress.

Deceived by Appearance.

An old darky was arrested for stealing a silver dollar. The dollar was found on his person and produced in court.

"You stole this money?" asked the judge.

"Dat's what dey says, suh!"

"Well, what have you to say for yourself?"

"Well, suh, nuttin' much, 'ceptin' dat I was driv to it."

"Driven to it?"

"Yes, suh. You see, jedge, dat dollar had been sot on it, en it look so much like a game chicken dat I thought I wuz in a hen roos', en dos nachully bagged it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Life's Little Rumples.

"Madge is either awfully careless or she is engaged."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, she says she can't wear a shirt waist but one day."—Detroit Free Press.

They Put Him Down.

An English country squire, who wished to make an entry at an agricultural exhibition, wrote thus to the secretary "Please put me down on your list of cattle for a calf."—Tit-Bits.

The.. Adventures of "John Somebody."

By Chas. B. Lewis.

There is living in the south of England to-day a man who has been more talked about and written of than any other person on the island, and whose name of "John Somebody" is never mentioned without arousing curiosity. A hundred different accounts have been written and published, but none of them have ever given the full and truthful particulars. John somebody owes his life to me, and I can write of three years of his life with better knowledge than any other man living.

I was making my third voyage as an apprentice in the brig "Helpmate," of Liverpool, and we were bound from that port to Java. When the voyage was so nearly completed, or the first half of it, that we were within one hundred and thirty miles of the coast, a strange fate befell the ship and worked her destruction and that of most of her crew of twelve men. At one o'clock in the afternoon, with a moderate breeze on the port-quarter and the sea showing only an occasional white-cap, there came out of the east a tidal wave reckoned to be at least twenty feet in height, and reaching away to the north and south as far as the eye could see. We felt no sub-marine shock or had other warning. The man at the wheel first caught sight of the wave, but it was so close that we heard its roaring at the instant he called out. He attempted to throw the bows of the brig up to meet the wave but before he could do so it came rushing and roaring upon us. The craft was overwhelmed and foundered out of hand. Every person on deck was carried overboard and I believe I was swept along for a mile before the wave left me behind and I got my head above water. I was still being carried to the west, but there was a lot of wreckage around me and I soon got hold of the shattered remains of one of the quarter-boats. One side of it had been torn away, but there was enough to give me a buoyant support, and ten minutes after the wave had passed the sea was as calm as before.

It was an hour after noon, as I said, when the wave struck us. I remember little about the afternoon, more than that I knew the wind was driving me steadily toward the coast, and I saw nothing of any of the rest of the crew Two hours after sundown I heard breakers close at hand and five minutes later was carried through a high surf and flung upon a sandy beach. Before I could get above high water mark I was almost exhausted by the waves and, after creeping up the shore, fell asleep. When I awoke it was daylight. I sat up and saw the beach covered with wreckage, but my first move was to find fresh water. I had not far to go to find a spring and between it and the shore were many trees laden with tropical fruits. When I had drunk my fill and taken the edge off my hunger, I went back to the beach. Almost at once I ran upon Captain Dayton, who had been dreadfully hurt, but was still alive. A dozen rods away was the cook, a negro, who had a broken leg and other injuries and was unconscious. I brought water to the captain and then managed to pull him along into the shade of a tree and make him more comfortable. He said that he and the cook had come ashore on the broken bowsprit, and he believed that all the others had been drowned outright. To the best of his knowledge the island on which we had been cast was charted as Gull island, and was about eighty miles off the coast of central Java. When I had rendered him what assistance I could, he asked me to look about and see if the place was inhabited. I took a walk of two miles along the beach and then crossed the island. I found the length about three miles and the breadth half of that, but neither on the shore nor in the woods did I find evidence of occupation. There were birds, monkeys and serpents in plenty, and I found three or four more springs and the greatest abundance of shell fish and fruit. When I returned to the captain to make my report I found his condition much worse and he told me that he did not expect to live more than a few hours. By his direction I carried water to the cook, who was still unconscious and tried to force some between his clenched teeth. I also dragged him into the shade but it was plain that his case was beyond hope. When I so reported, Captain Dayton said to me:

"Boy, you will be left here all alone. You must turn to and save whatever you can make use of among the wreckage. If you find matches you must keep a signal fire always burning, and at some point on the west side of the island you must get up a flag-staff. Help will come from that side. Even if the place is not inhabited it must be visited by native craft quite often. You will sooner or later be taken off, and it will be for you to tell how the brig was lost."

He then gave me a message to his wife warned me to be careful of the noon-day heat and the dews of night, and talked for half an hour about the singular fate of the brig and the sudden doom of her crew. Then he sent me away and told me to come back in an hour. I heard him praying aloud, and upon my return I found him dead and a peaceful look on his face. I went over the cook and discovered that he was still breathing, but evidently near his end. I was badly upset, as you may suppose, being only a boy of fifteen, but I pulled myself together and began searching among the wreckage to save what I could. I found three chests of clothes, one of which had belonged to the captain, two barrels of flour, a barrel of vinegar, two cases of ale, a box of candles, a tin box holding a gross of matches, a lot of canned fruit, condensed milk, three or four hams, a barrel of beef, and many other things unnecessary to mention. There were also boards and planks and a tangle of ropes and two or three sails. I worked until dark getting these things up the shore and it was noon next day ybefore I had completed my labors. When I awoke in the morning the cook was dead. I at first thought to give both bodies burial in the sands, having found tools to dig with, but had a fear of their presence on the island and after hesitating awhile I settled the matter by dragging the bodes down to the water. The tide was at its highest at noon, and when I returned from a trip to the spring, the dead had floated away. I took from the captain only his gold watch, which was afterwards handed over to his wife.

It would be making too long a story to tell what happened during the next three months. With the boards and planks I built a rude shanty over on the west side, and I set up a flag and kept a fire going night and day. I had to drag everything across the island, but I was stout and in good health and felt the better for having something to do. Every day I expected to sight a native craft making for the island, but days and weeks passed, and I only caught sight of sails so distant that they seemed no larger than a gull's wing. The weather held fair, and after getting up a shelter and protecting my provisions I had little to do except hunt down the serpents. There were three or four varieties, and probably all poisonous, and at first I was in fear night and day. I began to make a business of killing at last, and in the course of three or four weeks I had them almost exterminated. The monkeys menaced me at first, and were very troublesome, but after I had lighted the fire they became afraid, and some would even dash into the sea when I pursued them. As near as I can figure I had been on the island twelve weeks, and was quite content and taking things easy, when one night there came a gale from the east. The storm lasted all night and all next day, and was wide-spread. Towards night of the second day, as I was on the east side of the island, watching the tremendnous surf rolling in, the waves began to throw wreckage on the beach. A ship's topmast, a section of bulwark and a lot of boards had come ashore when John Somebody arrived. He was not a man then, but a boy about two years old. He was clothed in a nightgown and was lying in a cedar chest which was without a lid. I saw the chest afar out, and thinking it had belonged to a seaman I stood by to secure it when it came rushing in. I had it safely beyond the surf before I saw the contents. In fact, John Somebody squealed out before I realized his presence. You will say that his arrival was a singular thing. So it was, but there were many other singular things connected with it. To this day no one is sure from what doomed craft he was launched, nor how far he floated. It is generally thought, however, that he is the sole survivor of the Indiaman "Farewell," which was lost about that time with two hundred and eighty people aboard. She must have been hundreds of miles out of her course to have reached that locality, but that can be accounted for. She was to the west of the Cocos and crippled aloft when last sighted.

John Somebody was half drowned when he came ashore, and the sight of him upset me more than the sight of a dead body. I was for running away at first, but presently I realized that there had been a disaster near by, and I got him out of the chest, rolled him around on the sands for a while, and when he began kicking and screaming I started for the shanty with him in my arms. He clung to me and cried and sobbed, and as I hurried along I wondered what on earth I should do for him. It was well for me that he was no longer an infant. After I had got him home, and given him water, I prepared food and found him ravenously hungry, and soon after eating he fell asleep and did not awaken until noon the next day. By that time I had thought the matter over and overhauled the best of my provisions, and I prepared him a meal which he relished exceedingly well. He could speak about a dozen words, and when I asked his name he utter a word so near like "Johnny" that I called him by that name thereafter. He was under the weather for a day or two, but after a bit he came out all right, and I had a thousand reasons for being glad of his arrival. He could get about fairly well, and we were great friends from the start. He accompanied me everywhere by day, and slept on my arm at night, and I took far more comfort with him than as if he had been a man.

I may say that when I went back to the east shore the morning after Johnny Somebody came ashore, I found the bodies of a woman and three men. There was, besides, a lot of wreckage and provisions, but on nothing did I find the name of the lost ship. I also found two chests which had evidently belonged to steerage passengers, and from the female apparel in them I managed to make up a suit for the child. It was a poor fit, no doubt, but good enough under the circumstances. Wreckage continued to come ashore for several days, but as I had enough and to spare of everything I did not hunt among the stuff as closely as I should have done, else I might have found letters and other things to prove what was subsequently so earnestly longed for.

After a week a high tide swept in and cleared the beach of everything I had left, and I was not sorry to see the stuff go. The three dead bodies were disposed of as in the former instance. It was three months before John Somebody came, and it was five months after his arrival when a trading schooner touched at the island for water. The surprise of captain and crew to find a boy and a baby living there alone made them almost dumb, and they utterly refused to credit the manner of the child's coming ashore. During the five months that had elapsed since I found him, Johnny had grown three inches taller, and picked up a lot in weight, and a more rugged youngster could not be found anywhere. He was no ill for an hour in all that time, and both of us were sunburned until we looked like negroes. We were taken off the island, and after several weeks reached Singapore and were turned over to the English consul. On board the lost Indiaman were no less than six families to whom the child might have belonged. Inquiries were being made for several years, but as his identity could not be established he was finally called John Somebody, and to-day that is his legal name. It broke my heart to part with him, and he also had a great love for me, but we were to meet again and again, and we are still keeping track of each other. He has no memory of the ship or of his parents, and only an indistinct recollection of the many days he passed on the tropical island and was carried through the woods and over the sandy beach on my arms.

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Provision for Both.

Smith walked up Market street the other evening with a box of candy under one arm and a big package of meat under the other.

"Hello, Smith," said Brown, "gone to housekeeping? I didn't know you were married."

"I'm not yet."

"What are you doing with that candy and meat, then?"

"Going to see my girl."

"Do you have to furnish the family with meat already?"

"Oh, no; the candy is for the girl and the meat is for the dog. I have to square myself with both."—San Francisco Post.

An Impression.

"Oi must confiss," said Rafferty, "that it ain't clear ty me what's meant by arbithration."

"It's a great t'ing," replied Mr. Dolan. "Of'll explain it till yez. S'pose two people hev a quar'l——"

"Which is li'ble to happen any day——"

"They call in three or four other people to take a hand and ixpriss an opinion, an' the result is absolute peace or a gineral free fight, ayther of which is ty be desired."—Washington Star.

His Proposal.

"Elope!" cried he—she did not yield,
He strove to win her over;
"We'll camp," said he, "on a pasture field—
And always live in clover!"
—Chicago Post.

A Flagging Interest.

Whate'er the holiday may be—
With love undying
It always warms my heart to see
Old glory flying.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

DUNDONALD'S NEW GUN.

Improvements Over All Rapid Fire Portable Guns Hitherto.

With a view to removing the chief disadvantages under which the Maxim gun has hitherto labored—namely, the weight of its carriage—requiring a couple of horses, and even thus equipped, being still unwieldy in action; and the subsequent lack of speed in its transit at times when swift movement is all essential to success, the Earl of Dundonald has designed and patented a new galloping gun-carriage, which seems likely to have an important effect on the fighting value of cavalry. Whereas the modern Maxim carriage used for cavalry purposes, weighs some 900-weight by itself, Lord Dundonald's new carriage, gun and ammunition all told, weighs only 400 pounds. Moreover, the gun itself is so ingeniously placed that it can be fired in different directions without any moving

The Earl of Dundonald

of the carriage. The width of the carriage, which is built of steel, from wheel to wheel, is the same as that of the usual field gun, but one of its distinguishing features is the extremely narrow tire of the wheels, designed to cleave the loose soil of soft ground or to run almost as lightly as a bicycle over a harder surface. Sledge runners are, moreover, carried for use over snow or boggy land. Much ingenuity is displayed in the arrangements for giving the necessary free play between horse and carriage in a gallop over rough country or round sharp corners. One mounted horse draws the carriage, and by the side rides a man on horseback to work the gun when the scene of action is reached. The trial exhibition of the new gun carriage recently given in Hyde Park, London, certainly went far to establish the value of Lord Dundonald's innovation. The new carriage not only proved its ability to keep level with cavalry advancing at a gallop, but was found to be so cleverly planned that, on arrival at the imaginary battlefield, the gun could be unlimbered and made to open fire before an attendant cavalry squadron could dismount.

The fighting value of such light field guns to cavalry, especially when opposed

Dundonald gun in action.

to unbroken infantry, is obvious. Each time the infantry prepare to receive an attack the machine guns can be made to play upon them. In extended formation the infantry must fear the cavalry; in close formation they offer a splendid target to the machine guns. Thus Lord Dundonald hopes that his invention will in the future help cavalry to regain a large portion of that ancient destructive power of which the deadly effect of modern arms of precision has to some extent robbed it.

CHAMPION FAT BOY.

Frank Poole, of Millington, Michigan, is only 13 years old, and yet he tips the scale at 284 pounds. He stands five feet eight inches

FRANK POOLE.

in height. Poole measures 57 inches around the waist, 17 inches around the biceps, and 31 inches around the upper part of his legs.

He is a strong boy and while helping his father with baying did a man's work every day. Young Poole goes to school regularly and is a bright scholar. He carries his surplus fat with dignity and is not at all sensitive.

MARKING TIME IN PERIODS.

A Tragi-Comedy in a Couple of Interesting Dialogues.

First Dialogue—The present moment.

Her Mother—Darling little thing! Didn't she behave sweetly?

Her Father—Couldn't have been better. Quite smiled when her godfather gave her the cup.

Her Mother—Yes, and so intelligent! Never cried—not even when Mr. Smith nearly dropped her at the font!

Her Father—And, really, I think it was a capital idea to celebrate the glorious event of the century by giving her an appropriate name.

Her Mother—Jubilia! Shows she can't be many days old. Jubilia!

Second Dialogue—Some years hence.

Her Lover—She is the most charming girl that ever existed. Clever, too!

His Friend—Yes, so I have been given to understand.

Her Lover—Then, accomplished to a degree. Talks French, German and Italian as if she were a native of Paris, Berlin and Rome.

His Friend—How useful! Quite the traveler.

Her Lover—And can paint, sing, dance—do everything!

His Friend—Splendid! You are to be congratulated.

Her Lover—I should think so! And then her name is so pretty—Jubilia!

His Friend—Why, then she must have been born in the year of the diamond——

Her Lover—So she must! Jubilia! She can't be less than forty! Jubilia!—From Punch.

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

Jep Jones Tells About a Long-Delayed Swop of Jack-Knives.

There wasn't nuthin' pertickler about Abraham Osgood, except that he'd owned the same umbrella for forty-two years, and the only thing Hiram Spooner could brag about was his payin' seven dollars for a gravestun' fur his fust wife. They was sittin' in Parker's grocery one night, each with his jacknife out and whittlin' away, when Abraham looks over and says:

"Hiram, it's mighty dull times in Squan Creek jest about now."

"Mighty dull," replied Hiram.

"Don't you think we orter set out and boom things a leetle."

"As to how?"

"Wall, I've bin thinkin' it all over and mebbe I'd swap jack-knives with ye to start things hummin'. I dunno, though, as this knife o' mine is razor steel and cost a heap o' money."

"They can't none o' 'em beat that thar' knife," says Hiram, as he holds it out to

SAVING HIS SCALP.

view. "Them blades was made by hand, and any one of 'em'll cut a hair. Whar' d'ye 'spose I got this knife?"

"Bought her of a tin peddler, probably."

"Don't get too smart, Abe Osgood! You used ter know Uncle Billy Peak? Wall, he went off to the Pacific in a whaler, and one day when his boat had killed a whale he found this 'ere knife stickin' in the monster's side. He brung it home and gin it to me for luck, and I hadn't had it but one day when I found a dollar in the road."

That was all a lie, and Abe Osgood knowed it, but he felt he must match it or be looked down on in Squan Creek, and so he looks at the knife and says:

"Hiram, I don't doubt what you say, 'case I've seen whales with jack-knives stickin' into 'em with my own eyes, but it don't begin with my knife here. When my grandfather was crossin' the plains to California he bought this knife of a feller for twenty-dollars, and I wouldn't take fifty this minit."

"He must a wanted it bad," sighs Hiram.

"You bet he did! He had a peg in his boot whieff was stickin' into his heel, and he was jest about to run away from Injuns. He wanted this knife to cut that peg out, and he laid down $20 quicker'n scat and saved his scalp. The day afore I got this knife the doctor said my ole woman couldn't git well of typhoid fever, but I hadn't carried it two hours when she was a heap better. I spoke about makin' a swop with ye in order to boom Squan Creek and git bizness on the hump, but ye are so tarnal mean that I won't do it."

That was the very beginnin' of the affair, and it went on for three years. After about a month everybody in Squan Creek began to take sides and argy and git mad. The women was drawed into it as well as the men, and thar' wasn't no more lendin' of quilt-frames and flat-irons and wash-boards. Bimeby the preacher felt called upon to interfere, 'cause it was agin religun, and he goes to Hiram Spooner and says:

"Hiram, the Lord won't allow a liar to prosper. That jack-knife o' yours was never found stickin' in a whale, and I want you to own up that it wasn't and stop this quarrelin'."

Hiram said he'd own up if Abe would, but Abe's wife had the only blue-bordered table-cloth in Squan Creek, and she felt so stuck-up over it that she wouldn't let Abe take a drop. That kept the quarrel goin' red-hot and everybody on edge. Every few days Hiram and Abe would meet at Parker's or in the post-office and arter they had got out their jack-knives and whittled up three or four shingles apiece, Abe would lovingly say:

"I'm a-swoppin' jack-knives with anybody as wants to for the sake of humpin' bizness in Squan Creek, but I don't want no knife as was found stickin' in a whale. I'm afeared it would make a Joner of me."

And then all the folks would look at Hiram and expect him to say sunthin', and purty soon the ena of his nose would git reddish, and he'd answer back:

"I'd like to see bizness hump, too, but I ain't swoppin' knives with no liar. A feller as will lie about his own grandfather will lie about a blind orphan."

In the spring Abe Osgood went off in a schooner and got wrecked and didn't get back for two years, and Hiram Spooner went down to North Caroliny and was gone about as long. Both got back the same day, and as they found each other in the grocery, both whittlin' away in the same old fashion, Abe feels called upon to say:

"Hiram, mebbe ye was makin' a voyage to the Pacific to find that 'ere whale and sharpen that knife agin his teeth?"

And Hiram waited a minit to cough and spit on the stove afore he replied:

"And, Abe, mebbe ye was out west huntin' for that peg yer grandfather cut outer his boot with that twenty-dollar jack-knife?"

Squan Creek had got so quieted down that the Widder Spofford was lendin' her china sugar-bowl to Mrs. Hastings when the latter had company from Philadelphia, but the return of the men set everybody by the ears again. They p'zened each other's dogs and cats, licked each other's children, and the singin'-skule we was goin' to hev that winter was all broke up. The preacher seen both men agin and advised 'em to swop jack-knives and trust to the Lord to prosper Squan Creek, but both was stiff-necked. Then he preached a powerful sermon one Sunday agin 'em, and the Squan Creek Gazette came out and said that it would move down to Barnegat if sunthin' wasn't done. Nuthin' was done, however, except to keep on quarrelin', and the price of real estate went down 'till you could buy the vacant lot next to the postoffice for $25. The day it was sold the folks called an indignation meetin' and summoned Abe and Hiram to appear. They was given their choice—to either shet up or swap jack-knives. It was a purty hard dose to swaller, but Abe got up and said:

"I wanted to boom Squan Creek, and that's why I asked Hiram if he would swop jack-knives. If he hadn't sneered at me it would hev bin all right. I'm willin' to swop if he is."

Then Hiram got up with a humble look on his face and says:

"I'm fur Squan Creek fust and last. If she's bein' hurt I'm willin' to do what's right. I'll swop jack-knives with Abe even up and say no more about it."

And they swopped right then and thar', and neither jack-knife was worth over a quarter of a dollar. The meetin' broke up with cheers, everybody was happy and afore sunrise next mornin' real estate had hobbed up a hundred per cent, and folks whose winder panes had been broken out for three years was around after glass and putty.

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OTHER HOGS TO COME.

There was a sign on the door of the ticket office in the depot at Tarbell of "No admission," and a native North Carolinian stood about ten feet away and read the sign three or four times over to himself. Then he slowly advanced and opened the door and said:

"I want to see the boss of this railroad."

"Didn't you see the sign on the door?" demanded the agent.

"I did, but I want to see the boss."

"Then go up to Wilmington."

"Too fur, and I haven't time. Say, Mister, this railroad killed one of my hawgs yesterday, and I want damages."

"I've nothing to do with that!" shouted the agent. "File your claim and let it take its course."

"Where do I file?"

"Anywhere you want to, but don't come bothering me."

"I haven't time to fool around about that hawg. He was wuth $2, and I want the cash. This ain't no file, but I think it'll help my claim along."

With the words he lugged out a big navy revolver and pointed it at the agent's head, and the latter turned ten shades whiter as he said:

"Well, what are you going to do?"

"Collect my hawg-money."

"I told you to put in a claim."

"So ye did, and yere it is. I claim $2, and I want it in about two minits!"

"I told you that all claims went to Wilmington," persisted the agent as he tried to get out of range.

"And I told ye it was too fur, and I was in a hurry. It's $2 fur my hawg or I'll pull trigger!"

A score of passengers had gathered around the door, but no one interfered. The agent hesitated a moment and then handed over $2 with the query:

"Do you own many hogs?"

"About fifty, sah."

"And all liable to be killed?"

"All liable, sah, and I shall hold you responsible for each and every one."

"I'll be hanged if you do! I thought I had a soft snap here, but that hog-racket beats me and I'll send in my resignation to-night. Work the next man on your forty-nine remaining hogs!"

ALL WAS EXPLAINED.

The card on the doors of the hotel said: "Breakfast at 7 o'clock," but it was an hour later before the meal was ready. The clerk said the omnibus would leave for the depot at 8:30, but it was almost an hour late. The train to Wooster was down to leave at 9 o'clock, but it did not go until quarter to 10. It was to arrive at Wooster in 40 minutes, but it was 35 minutes late when it drew up. All these things made the colonel mad, and when he got off at Wooster to take the branch line he walked up to the ticket agent and said:

"Sir, are things run in this country for the benefit of the public or of individuals?"

"Individuals, mostly," was the reply. "What's the matter?"

"Our breakfast at Skinner's was an hour late."

"Very likely. The cook over there probably overslept himself."

"And the 'bus was late."

"Don't doubt it. I know the driver, and if he gets down to a game of poker he's apt to be late."

"And the railroad train was three-quarters of an hour late, and the conductor would give no excuse for it!" continued the irate Colonel.

"Just like Dan Smith," smilingly replied the agent. "He is courting a mighty nice girl over at Wooster, and he probably sat up later than usual. I've known him to be an hour late. Anything else?"

"Sir, your road advertises a train at 1 o'clock to-day."

"Yes, I know."

"It doesn't say 12 nor 2, but 1 o'clock."

"No o'clock, sir."

"Well, sir, will that train leave this depot at 1 o'clock or not?" demanded the Colonel.

"That depends," replied the agent. "If I'm around here it will leave at 1 o'clock. If I go over to Hill Top on business it may be 3 or 4 o'clock before it leaves. Want to get away at 1 o'clock?"

"I do, sir! Not only that, but I want to get away at once—this minute—right off quick!"

"And never come back?"

"Never! Never!"

"Well, there's the road, and the walking is good. Good-bye, old man!"

THE BOWSERS' TROUBLES.

There Are Clams and Hobos at the Seashore to Make Things Lively.

The Bowsers had occupied their seashore cottage just a week when Mr. Bowser awoke one morning and summed up the situation as follows:

"Seaside cottage only an old shanty.

"A good deal of sameness about the Atlantic ocean.

"Millions of flies and mosquitoes, and more being born every second.

"A row with a blamed old hog every time we stir out.

"Made a big mistake in coming down here, and am ready to go home.

"Will wake up Mrs. Bowser and tell her so, and we'll get out to-day, and set the old crib afire after us."

He was about to call out to Mrs. Bowser, when she quietly asked:

"Mr. Bowser, do you think our dead bodies will ever be discovered here and given burial in the sands?"

In the hundredth part of a second Mr. Bowser changed his mind and his programme. The seashore—the shanty—the Atlantic ocean—the flies and mosquitoes and hog—everything was all right, and he'd remain right there.

"What's the row about now?" he demanded, as he made ready to get up.

"I—I don't want to be buried in this dismal spot!" she answered.

"What you want is to make a kick of some sort every fifteen minutes. All winter long you were talking about the sea shore. Here we are. We have a commodious and picturesque cottage; we have an ocean at our door; we can swing in the hammock or disport in the surf. What on earth are you complaining about?"

"Nothing," she said, realizing that he was "set."

"Then talk sense. You have gained at least five pounds in the last week, and I never saw you look happier. As for me—but by George I feel like a ten times winner! Just heard that surf babbling away, and feel that ozone blowing in at the windows! There are thousands of people who'd think this next door to Heaven. I'll tell you what we'll do after breakfast: we'll go down on the beach and hunt the jolly clam and have a clam bake all by ourselves. I was saving it as a surprise for you."

An hour later they walked forth upon the sands to pursue the hunt. Mr. Bowser was in a jolly mood, and Mrs. Bowser had secretly determined to "hang on" and leave the going home to destiny. Mr. Bowser had heard and read of clams. He had ever seen a bushel or more in a fish market. Clams, to the best of his knowledge and belief, inhabited the sea, but came out on the beach to sleep in the sands. His first move was to begin digging in the dry sand for sleeping clams. After he had worked for half an hour and turned up a bushel of old shells he began to doubt if it was a good year for clams, but at Mrs. Bowser's suggestion he pulled off his shoes and began wading around in the water to feel for them with his toes. After sloshing around for a long time, he found a clam, and was so wildly excited that he fell down twice in getting ashore with it. It was a young clam—one that was wandering around in search of adventure and had strayed from the family fireside—and as Mr. Bowser held it up to view, he exultingly shouted:

"Want to go home, do you! Look at this, Mrs. Bowser—just look at it! My mouth was watering all night for a clam-bake, and now we've got it!"

"Sure it's a clam?" she anxiously queried.

"I know it is. Yes, you can bet your life it's a regular clam, and we'll bake him right here on the beach and have a regular picnic. Talk of going home just as we are beginning to find out the romance of the sea shore! To bake a clam——"

"We must have a fire, of course," she finished.

"Of course. You put him on the fire and bake him, and that's as easy as rolling off a log. You watch him while I build a fire."

Mr. Bowser was gathering drift wood when a man appeared on the path leading out of the marsh. He was followed by another and another, until nine human beings, each following in the other's footsteps, were in line on the sands and headed for the beach.

"Hang 'em, but they are hoboes!" growled Mr. Bowser as he caught sight of them.

"Something to eat, probably, but they won't get it here. Don't you have anything to say, but I'll give 'em the grand bluff."

There were nine typical railroad tramps, and when they had come to a halt the leader looked from Mr. Bowser to the clam, and from the clam to Mrs. Bowser, and said:

"Lady and gent and clam, but you see before you nine toil-hardened unfortunits who can't get any toil to do, and who appeal to your tender hearts for suthin' to keep them from perishin'."

"We've got nothing for tramps," replied Mr. Bowser.

"Which ain't us," continued the man in impudent tones. "We is toil-hardened unfortunits and not tramps, and we humbly begs that you won't see us perish. I had jest as soon perish myself, for my mother is dead and I'm all alone in the world, but here's my friends."

"You are all hobos, and you can't get anything here. I am not running a hotel or an asylum, and I'll thank you to 'bout face and get off my land."

The nine made a few backward steps and held a whispered consultation, and Mrs. Bowser, who was badly frightened, took advantage to whisper:

"Give them a couple of shillings and let them go. Don't you see that they mean mischief?"

"I'll never do it!" replied Mr. Bowser. "All you've got to do with these fellows is to show a bold front. If I should give i nto them now we'd have twenty more of 'em here to-morrow. You'd better make a skip for the house, while I will stay here 'till they leave."

Mrs. Bowser started off up the beach, and this movement broke up the consultation. The nine men advanced on Mr. Bowser, and the spokesman had a bread knife on his face, as he said:

"See here, you old bald-headed clam-hunter of the Atlantic, you come down with a dollar in cash or we'll give you a roll over the sands!"

"Not a cent!" sturdily replied Mr. Bowser, as he menaced the gang with a piece of drift-wood.

There was a rush and a yell, and when the fleeing Mrs. Bowser looked back she saw ten human beings mixed up like old-fashioned molasses candy. Mr. Bowser was one of the ten, and he seemed to be more mixed up than all the rest combined. The hobos dallied with him for about five minutes and then made off across the marsh without a look at the cottage. Mrs. Bowser hurried back to the shore to find her liege lord lying in a heap on the sands. At first she thought him dead, but presently he moved a leg, and a minute later opened his eyes and looked wonderingly about, and queried:

"That you, Mrs. Bowser? Where are we?"

"Down at the sea shore, dear. Are you much hurt?"

"What has happened?"

"We had a call from nine hoboes. You wouldn't give them any money, and they rolled you about in the sand. They have gone now. Let me help you to the house."

Mr. Bowser got up in a slow and painful way and leaned on her shoulder as they walked to the house. She brushed him off and got most of the sand out of his hair and prevailed upon him to lie down, and he hadn't a word to say for a quarter of an hour. Then he suddenly burst forth with:

"Woman, I understand your little game, and later on we'll have a settlement!"

"What little game?" she asked.

"Never you mind. It was a put-up job to murder me, and the woman who put up the job is known and will suffer the consequence!"

(Note—But there were no consequences. That is Mr. Bowser's way—to hold her responsible for all calamities—and she doesn't worry. One or two other things are going to happen down by the sea before he concludes to go back to town.)

FASHIONS FOR THE HAIR

Perfection in the Art That Conceals Itself Shown by the Hairdressers.

If it is the perfection of art to conceal art, the hairdressers are in this sort of deception in advance of their competitors in ministering to the needs of women. Wavy, soft pompadour fronts are deftly arranged under a few stray locks of your own hair, and all sorts of artistically made coils, puffs, bompees and short curls are mingled with your tresses so cunningly that your best friend never suspects their existence. The maid who accomplishes so much with so little will tell you, too, that all these things are very much in

MR. BOWSER GOT MIXED UP WITH THE TRAMPS.

fashion and are sold in fabulous quantities, especially for wear at the seashore, where any attempt at legitimate crimping of your own locks is a wicked waste of time, since five minutes in the heat and damp air can turn them into a straight stringy fringe.

Large loose waves are just as desirable in summer as in winter, and the extreme high pompadour has lost none of its popularity. The simple little knot, with a coil around it

arranged high on the head, is a pretty way of dressing the hair with the pompadour front, or this same knot may be arranged lower, with a softer twist.

Evening coiffures are completed by the addition of some ornament as algrette, a loop and bow of spangled tulle, a little wreath of small roses with a floral algrette in the center, or one or two real roses, which are quite the prettiest of all.—N. Y. Sun.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Shrike.

"Can you tell us through your paper what the butcher birds live on and their peculiarities?"—J. H. C., Baraboo, Wis.

The term butcher bird is applied to the great American shrike. There are more than 20 species of shrike in the world, of which two kill and eat other birds. The great American shrike is found in the northern half of the United States. It is about 10 inches long, with a very powerful beak. It feeds on insects, especially grasshoppers and crickets, but also attacks and kills small birds, which it tears apart and swallows in large pieces. It pitches downward like a hawk, with closed wings, on the back of its victim, the beak striking on the latter's head, tearing open the skull. In confinement it eats eagerly of fresh beef. It pursues birds on the wing, and even small quadrupeds and lizards.

Japanese Industries.

"Please give a sketch of the industries of Japan, what they are, and where located principally."—E. M. C., Gibson City, Ill.

The industries are mining, manufacturing and agriculture. The mining industry embraces the production of copper, of which there is abundance; tin, lead, mercury, coal, sulphur and salt. Some iron is also mined, and considerable graphite. Petroleum is also found, and Sado island produces some gold and silver.

In manufacturing, the principal industries hitherto have been the making of bronzes, inlaid work, porcelain ware, and the thousand and one Oriental articles found in our stores under the title of "Japanese goods." Paper making is another noted industry. Kioto, Tokio and Ozaka are the chief manufacturing cities. Under the impulse of Western ideas, the manufacture of cotton goods, silks, watches, machinery, railroad engines, arms of all kinds, etc., is growing rapidly.

Rare Coins, Etc.

H. F. F., Solon, O.: There is no premium on the silver dollar of 1842. There were 184,618 of them coined that year, hence they are not rare.

Table Preparations.

"Please tell me how to make French prepared mustard for table use; also green cucumber pickles as they are put up at pickle factories in bottles."—I. P., Peone, Wash.

The methods of pickling, of preparing sauces and condiments for the market by large manufacturers are trade secrets, carefully guarded. Hence we can not inform you. But if any reader can give the required information in reliable form, we shall be glad to publish it.

A Mooted Phrase.

"Give the the correct form of the phrase, 'I differ with you,' or 'I differ from you.'"—A. P., Houstonia, Mo.

If you hold one opinion concerning a certain subject, and A holds a different opinion, then you differ from A, and A differs from you in opinion. This is the usual meaning in which the phrase is used. The only case in which "differ with" can be used is this: Suppose that while you and A differ from each other on the question, B joins the party and takes the same view that you do. Then he differs with you from A.

Cold and Ice.

"What effect does the lowering of temperature below 32 degrees Fahrenheit have on ice?"—W. M. H., Lary, Pa.

At 32 degrees the water begins to crystallize into ice. Slender prisms, usually of six sides, are terminated by six-sided pyramids, form in it and arrange themselves in lines crossing each other at right angles or 60 and 120 degrees. This process of crystallization causes the ice to occupy more space than the water did. This expansion is estimated to be one-ninth of the original volume. This of course gives ice less density than water, so that it floats. But as the cold increases the solid ice contracts, in obedience to the usual law of solids. In shrinking, it parts asunder in the weakest places, with loud reports. These noises are often heard on cold nights in winter by people living on the banks of rivers and lakes.

Folly From Ignorance.

"There is an eccentric genius here who has in mind to journey to Sweden in a balloon. He intends to go far up above the earth and remain stationary a matter of eight hours, when the earth will have revolved sufficiently for him to descend upon the shores of Sweden."—H. A. R., Lindsborg, Kan.

If the gentleman only had a little education in natural science, he would not imagine such silliness. The atmosphere travels eastward just as fast as does the earth. It travels with it. A balloon may go up as high as it can without endangering the life of the balloonist because of the rarity of the atmosphere, and it will travel just as fast eastward as the earth, if the air is still. But he is likely to be carried north, or south, or west by the upper currents. The gentleman can prove the fallacy of his idea if he will stand at the front end of a passenger car when the train is in rapid motion, and leap upward to let the car pass under him, to save walking to the rear door. He will come down just where he was, because he goes forward just as fast as the car.

The Mexican Dollar.

"What is a Mexican dollar worth, in United States money, in Mexico?"—J. S. W., Skull Run, W. Va.

On August 20, the latest date for which we have quotations, Mexican silver dollars were worth 39¾ cents each, in United States money, in the City of Mexico. Don't be misled by the free silver foolishness. Basic money—that is, coin which is made full legal tender by law—is never worth more than the bullion in it, and no law can make it so.

Not a Consul's Duty.

"Suppose an American is interested in an estate in a city of a foreign country, and there is an American consul in that city, is it any part of his duties to look after the matter?"—H. G., Girard, Kan.

Such things are no part of a consul's duty, and he will not undertake it. What he probably will be willing to do is to give you the name of some attorney there, who will undertake the work, and whom you will have to pay. Nobody is foolish enough to undertake to push a claim, and do all the work it involves, without securing a snug fee. And don't waste your time proposing to pay him a share if he is successful. Men competent to handle such a claim have too much to do to waste it on speculation. Be prepared to pay him cash, and be sure he will demand a retaining fee in advance.

The "Irredentists."

"Who and what were the Irredentists, sometimes mentioned with reference to Italy several years ago?"—A. W. C., Bayonne, N. J.

The Irredentist movement took place in 1878. It was an agitation set on foot by Garibaldi and other enthusiasts, who claimed that the district of Trent and the whole of Istria, including Trieste, should be surrendered by Austria to Italy because the former had acquired Bosnia and Herzegovina by the treaty of Berlin. The territory in question was termed by them "Italia Irredenta," which is Italian for "unredeemed Italy." Garibaldi and those who favored the scheme were termed Irredentists. The movement did not succeed, and Trent and Istria still belong to Austria.

Drainage Question.

"Is there anything made with a door that will open when water runs out of a ditch, and shut itself when backwater from the river runs up the ditch? Rain water always runs out before the rise begins. The river bank is about six feet higher than the bottom land back from the river. There have been thousands of acres of crops killed in Eastern Kansas the last two years by backwater from one to three feet deep."—J. A. D., Fontana, Kan.

You can build such a flood gate yourself. At any suitable point in the ditch, near where it empties into the river, construct a wooden flume, ample in size to let the storm waters run out. Have a tight closing door hung at the top by hinges, so that the waters of the ditch will push it outward. When the river rises, backwater will push it shut.

Such arrangements, of course, need constant watching, else they will get clogged with mud and drift. Perhaps a gate in the flume, sliding up and down, and closed by hand whenever the river rises, would be the better.

Populist Figuring.

"In 1874 I worked for $14 in greenbacks per month. In 1875 I came to California, and the bank discounted my greenbacks fifteen per cent. Now the Popocrats claim that the gold dollar has appreciated in value till it is a 100-cent dollar and that has caused all produce to depreciate in value one-half. Now, taking their arguments, how much more value does a man get that works for $14 a month now than I did in 1874, or what is the difference of wages at that rate?"—L. B., Eckley, Ore.

Assuming that the gold dollar had not yet begun to appreciate in 1874, the man who works for $14 per month now, gets the equivalent of $30.10 per month in greenbacks in 1874.

Of course, you understand that the gold dollar is actually worth no more than in 1874. It is simply a bit of ignorance on the part of the Populists. They are like the man at the seashore. He went on the beach in the morning, when it happened to be high tide, and saw a large rock lying in the sand, the water just breaking over it. He went down again in the afternoon, and found the rock entirely out of the water, with a strip of sand between it and the waves. He immediately declared that there must have been an earthquake that day, which had lifted the shore, because now it was some four feet higher above the water than it had been that morning. The Populists make the same blunder.

Vertical Writing.

Teacher, Bowling Green, O.: Yes, the vertical writing system is coming rapidly into favor. The agitation for it began some fifteen years ago as a hygienic movement. Certain German medical experts pronounced in favor of vertical rather than sloping penmanship for the prevention of physical troubles which seemed to result from the prevailing style of writing in the schools. Several years later, classes in the public schools and the training colleges of Germany received systematic instruction in vertical writing. Important experiments were made in Vienna, under Drs. Bayr and Scharff, in the year 1889-90. The system has found advocates in all parts of Europe, and is now established in most of the German states, having been introduced either experimentally or finally in a number of schools. In England, during the years 1890-92, it had advocates, and it has now a recognized place and footing with other styles of writing, by the approval of the British education office and the local government board.

The Youngers.

J. S. G., Fort Wort, Tex.: Your plea for the pardon of the two Younger brothers does not touch the case at all. These men knew the penalty for robbery; they knew the penalty for shooting with intent to kill. Yet they tried to commit robbery and murder, and were sentenced to imprisonment for life. There is not the smallest evidence that they are repentant, or that they would be less dangerous to society now, if released, than they were before the Northfield attempt. They must pay the penalty, and it is right and just that they should.

It is that feeling of sentimentality for scoundrels which so often defeats the ends of justice, and it is to that sentiment that the increase of lynching and other violations of law by mobs is due. There would be far less crime if it were clearly understood that swift and sure punishment was certain from courts and juries.

Portraits on Currency.

"Was not Lincoln's portrait used on the $10 greenback before he died? As the subject is up, please answer."—J. D. G., Brazos, Tex.

It may have been. We do not remember. But the law, for a good many years, has forbidden the use of portraits of living persons on the currency or bonds of the United States.

That Solar Eclipse.

"The Question Bureau is in error in its reply to B. F. R., of Stella, Neb. The solar eclipse referred to occurred August 7, 1869."—J. B., Adams, Ore.

We are obliged for the correction. The error was typographical.

A Quotation.

"Will you please toll me where I can find the following quotation: 'Ships that pass in the night, and speak each other in passing'?"—W., Argonia, Kan.

The quotation is found in Longfellow's "Tales of a Wayside Inn."

Sod Rings.

We present the following additional letters on this interesting topic:

"In South Dakota, where I lived, there was any number of sod rings. I do not think they are caused by horses on a picket, as one ring on our farm was over six hundred feet across. This would require over 300 feet of rope; neither do I think lightning caused them. The grass that grows in these rings is called by some 'quack grass,' by others 'witch grass,' and never makes a growth unless the soil has been cultivated or disturbed in some way; but when once started, it will never die out, either on the inside or outside. Therefore I do not think them of vegetable origin. The grass kills all other kinds of vegetation. I am quite certain the rings were made by buffalo in protecting their young—the grass starting as it always does in that country, wherever the ground has been disturbed."—W. M. P., Absarokee, Mont.

"The mushroom rings mentioned in the Question Bureau of the Blade of August 5, by J. R. W., Bentonville, are found in the woods of the state of Washington. These rings are about one inch wide, and from one to three feet in diameter, according to their age of growth on the spot. They must be edible, for the squirrels gather them for winter supplies. They are not related to the grass that forms the sod rings in Kansas, except in the sense of their manner of growth. I would like to hear from others if the fungi rings are found in other states." They grow here in shady places under the big fir trees, the grass surrounding them being of any kind of grass or weeds that happens to grow in the neighborhood."—R., Seattle, Wash.

Stewart of Nevada.

"Inclosed find clipping which I would like to have you answer in the Blade."—B. F. W., Cynthiana, Ky.

The clipping is a half column statement by Senator Stewart, of Nevada, in reply to recent statements of the director of the Mint Preston. It is too long to answer in detail, and is not worth the space. Much of it is abuse of Mr. Preston. Stewart's claim that Preston's figures of the output of gold are false, is simply absurd. The production of gold in ounces by the various countries of the world is a matter of statistics, regularly obtained, and Mr. Preston has simply made up his statements from those figures.

Senator Stewart of course knows he is talking nonsense when he assumes that there is needed as much gold coin as there is silver coin in circulation. This is not true, France, for instance, has held her legal tender silver up to gold ever since 1873. We have maintained and are now maintaining $500,000,000 in silver on a parity with gold. This silver is just as much credit money as are the greenbacks, and for all practical purposes might be retired, and its place be filled by paper money, without doing any harm to any one.

We believe most thoroughly that all commercial nations will adopt the gold standard within a few years. There seems no doubt of the fact.

What Mr. Stewart says of Mexico is mere rubbish, because it is not true. Her productions are not stimulated by free silver, except as the depreciation of her silver makes the Mexican laborers get less wages, and no intelligent citizen of the United States is willing to have labor degraded by having wages cut down by the depreciation of silver, in order that the manufacturers and merchants may make more money.

Mr. Dingley's Name.

"When we speak of the Dingley tariff bill, how shall we pronounce Dingley? Shall we give the g the sound of j, or like g in sing?"—W. J. B., Alto Pass, Ill.

Neither. The ng has the same sound as in "singular." That is, "Ding-gley."

Millionaires.

"What is the total number of millionaires in the United States, giving the number of same in each state?"—A. I., Careyville, Tenn.

Such a question is impossible to answer, for the reason that there are no official statistics of such matters. Can you, for instance, give the names of all the men who are worth $5,000 in your own county?

Miscellaneous.

F. D., Blue Rock, Pa.: Get a position in some electric machine shop.

R. P. C., Brink Haven, O.: There is no recognized list of "twelve wonders of America."

A. O. B., Martinsburg, Mo.: We do not know. If you expect answers, send your full name, initials don't go.

S. P. H., Blue Rock, Pa.: Address a letter of inquiry to Bureau of Enlistment, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

E. H. J., Brandon, Miss.: We know of no publication which contains a list of the names of colored soldiers by regiments and companies.

C. P. Cartter, Ill.: Longfellow's "Paul Revere's Ride" is in his poems, in several school readers and speakers, and we cannot waste space reprinting it.

C. D. S., Janesville, Wis.: No school can keep its promise to find situations for all its students. If you want to learn telegraphy become a student in a telegraph office. Operators who learn in "telegraph schools" are not wanted by managers.

O. N., Montrose, Ill.: We believe the axle of the Ferris wheel was raised to its position by means of a heavy derrick, the same as other heavy weights are handled.

G. F. H., Tullahoma: We don't happen to know, but if you expect answers you must comply with the rules above, and send your full name and postoffice address, including state.

C. H. U. and A. G. C., Charlotte, Tenn.: There is no four years' "ruling." It is simply a general method, and will not be followed in exceptional cases. In case of your postoffice, a change can be made at any time the department sees fit.

W. V. A., Buena Vista, Ore.: Tattooing can not be removed from the human skin.

J. L., Bridgeport, Wash.: The use of gasoline as a liniment causes an eruption with some people. Such should not use it. On others it has no injurious effect.

E. H. C., St. Paul, Kan.: Solar prints are made from an ordinary negative, by an instrument called a solar camera. A mirror reflects the rays of the sun through the negative, then through a lens, and throws an enlarged image on a sheet of silver paper. This was the original method of making them, and is the reason for the name, "solar prints."

You Often Hear

people say "there are others," but they usually add "we know Columbias are the best." There never was a truer acknowledgement of Columbia superiority. At the present prices there is no reason why you should not join the army of Columbia riders.

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If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity let us know.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Arnaud's Master-Piece: A Romance of the Pyrenees. Walter Cranston Larned. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

If the reader has come from the revel of realistic novels so prevalent in every country, let him remove his sandals now; for he is about to enter a realm which, in comparison, is a sanctuary. It is the realm of pure idealism. The physical scene is on the Pyrenees Mountains, and mentally he must ascend as high if he would catch the air of pure thought and pure purpose in which the author conceived and wrought out his beautiful story.

Bertrand Du Guesclin: Constable of France. Enoch Vine Stoddard, A. M., M. D. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Bertrand Du Guesclin was, next to his sovereign, the most notable figure in France during the time of King Charles V. French patriots who care to trace events back so far as the fourteenth century cherish his memory as that of a liberator, a savior of their country—the one man whose efforts were prodigious enough to accomplish the aims of the king, and that was the unification of ancient France and the expulsion of the English from her shores. And yet it seems remarkably strange that any writer at this day should single out even this great man as the chief subject of a book, or reasonably expect to make that book inviting to any considerable number of readers. Truly, the epoch was an important one and many events of the utmost significance to France and all Europe followed each other in rapid succession, and in almost every one Bertrand Du Guesclin was a leading character; but after all, the times, the events, the results were immeasureably greater than any man, and any military leader of the time must seem small in comparison—a mere speck on that distant horizon—and it really matters little to-day who Du Guesclin was, or what he did. Whatever momentary interest is aroused, soon recedes as to any individual concerned, and the memorable thing, after all, is not the man, even the king himself, but the epoch as it affected subsequent history. It is a fact, too, that the author himself seems to have been carried away far more with events than with the man whose life he set out to write.

A Son of the Old Dominion: Virginia Just Before the Revolution. Mrs. Burton Harrison. Lamson, Wolffe & Co., Boston.

Mrs. Burton Harrison has woven into this story the love affairs of a young Virginian who was admired by George Washington and who became a brave and skillful Indian fighter. The reader is introduced into the top-notch social life of Virginia, having George Washington as a guest at many of the occasions of that old-time hospitality which at this distance seems, and in truth must have been most delightful. It was at the very time when Boston was in the throes of that unhappy experience with English tea, and when sympathy with one side or the other was already separating Virginians into pronounced patriots and detested Tories. How men and women in Virginia viewed the matter of loyalty to England, and how they sacrificed not only their dearly loved beverage but even their warmest friends, is made a most interesting, even though distressing, feature of the story. Another strong background of the tale is the terrible Indian war in which Logan, the Mingo chief, wreaked his vengeance against the whites for killing his family. The scene of the last overtures to Logan for peace, and Logan's famous speech in response, are given in graphic manner. Going thus over considerable hackneyed ground may be marked down as a defect in the book, but still it is both a useful and entertaining story.

MISS ELLEN GLASGOW.

When, several months ago, The Descendant was published anonymously by the Harpers, it was speedily recognized as a novel of remarkable force and originality. Indeed, so shrewd was the knowledge of human nature and of varied phases of life displayed in it that even the most discerning reader could hardly have suspected it to be the work of a young woman in the early twenties. Now that the authorship is known, Miss Ellen Glasgow takes her place among the most interesting and promising of the younger American authors. A Richmond girl, with very little literary training beyond that acquired through her own extensive reading, largely devoted, moreover, to the scientific writers, Miss Glasgow has displayed in The Descendant a power of utilizing in fiction some of the most vital social problems of the century, expressing them through striking types of character and genuinely dramatic situations. At a time when so many writers are turning to the romantic periods of history, Miss Glasgow has shown how rich the present-day life in this country is in material for the novelist.

A book of considerable proportions, containing over 600 octavo pages, entitled The Ladies' Guide in Health and Disease, by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, the editor of Good Health and the author of several medical works of value in the home and elsewhere, is issued by the Modern Medicine Publishing Company of Battle Creek, Mich. It is a work which will be a practical help to all women, because it not only tells them what they need to know about the anatomy and physiology of their own bodies, but it tells them how to preserve health and vigor through life. "Very much of the physical feebleness and unwise methods of women," writes Mary A. Livermore, "as regards themselves and their daughters, is the result of ignorance," which is emphatically true. She warmly recommends Dr. Kellogg's work as one which teaches in a pure and elevating manner, the securing of health and its preservation to old age. The volume is highly recommended by Frances A. Willard and others of good judgment and high character. Mr. Otis M. Hayward represents the book in Toledo.

The publication of a series of very valuable papers will be commenced immediately by the Archaeological Institute of America. It will contain the Institute's papers, reports and other documents, and will be issued six times a year. Some of these are the papers belonging to the fields of American, Christian, Classical and Oriental Archaeology; those of the American Schools of Classical Studies at Athens and Rome; the proceedings and reports of Archaeological Societies; summaries of the news in these directions, and, in fact, everything that is of value in archaeological matters.

The new periodical which will include these issues will be called The American Journal of Archaeology, and the editor-in-chief is Mr. John H. Wright, of Harvard University. It is to be published in Europe and America by the Macmillan Company, of New York.

In the series of Little Journeys to the Homes of Famous Women, by Elbert Hubbard, comes one devoted to Elizabeth Fry, a woman whose very name thrills those who know of her work for humanity. The little book opens with two chapters devoted to non-residents and in themselves they tell some truths which need to be told, and which ought to be more generally understood. The short story of Elizabeth Fry's life which follows, is beautifully and most sympathetically presented. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Books Received.

Jerome. By Mary E. Wilkins. Harper & Brothers, New York.

The Touchstone of Life. By Ella MacMahon. Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

Murtella or Le Selve. By Ouida. L. C. Page & Company, Boston.

Ole Mammy's Torment. By Annie Fellows Johnston. L. C. Page & Company, Boston.

The Farrier's Dog and His Fellow. By Will Allen Dromgoole. L. C. Page & Company, Boston.

Wolfville. By Alfred Henry Lewis (Dan Quin). Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York.

Infancy and Childhood. By Frances Fisher Wood. Harper & Brothers, New York. Price $1.00.

The American Chess Code. Revised edition. Brentano's, New York.

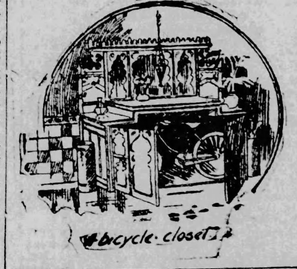
Colonial Verses (Mount Vernon). By Ruth Lawrence. Brentano's, New York.

Letters to an Unknown. Prosper Merimee. Translated, with a Preface, by Henri Pene du Bois. Brentano's, New York.

Cinch, Double Pedro, or High Five. By R. F. Foster. Brentano's, New York city.

NEW BICYCLE CLOSET.

This new style bicycle closet, home made, is quite ornamental, and would not look out of the way in a hallway. The upper part has a mirror let into it, and on each side of this are pegs for hats, those coming at the outer edge being for overcoats. A boy who understands scroll sawing could readily turn out the doors and other parts for such a closet, making them of two kinds of



wood, or they might be decorated with burnt work, the same as the sideboard shown elsewhere. This closet should be lined with felt paper, if it is made for a seaside cottage, as then the dampness will not penetrate readily. It would be a good plan, also, to line the closet with scrim or felt paper, thus keeping out the dust, and at the same time protecting the garments from becoming torn on any rough edge or splinter of the wood.

Enamel paint can be used to make the closet a little more showy.

Sauce for Geese and Ganders.

"Won't it be delightful when we all have flying machines?"

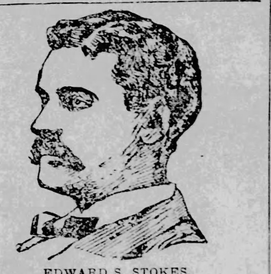
"I don't know about that; of course our creditors will have them, too."—Chicago Record.

REMORSE KILLING HIM.

Edward S. Stokes is about to sail away to try the virtues of the waters of Carlsbad. James Fisk's slayer is at last nearing the end of a life which has been a burden for over a quarter of a century. The last survivor of the group of prominent men who were interested in one of the most noted tragedies of the land is broken in health, wasted away by disease and the haunting memories of a life ruined by the unlawful love of a pretty but heartless woman. The one for whom he committed murder, deserting him as soon as the fatal shot was fired, is the only other member of the group who still lives. She is still handsome, but heartless, and still far from obscure.

Old in mental decay, if not in years, Edward S. Stokes is to-day a mere shadow of the man who was once known as the handsomest fellow on Manhattan Island. Hacked by the fear of unseen and unknown enemies, his years of liberty have been years of ceaseless torment. Even in the gloomy cell where he passed a number of years there was no shelter from these chimeras. Not a hand was raised against his life after the law had satisfied itself, yet not once during all those long, weary, frightened years did the white-haired slayer dare to sleep in a darkened room.

Few were the persons who wept when Fisk was killed. The shooting was coolly and de-



EDWARD S. STOKES.

liberately planned and executed. It cost the murderer and his father a fortune to save his neck from the noose. Three bitterly contested trials were had to determine the degree of guilt—nobody hoped an entire escape from the consequences of the shooting—for which Stokes must pay the penalty. Finally he was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to state's prison for a term of years. Nearly twenty years ago he was released, after serving out his time.

That shooting was the culmination of a series of dramatic and even lurid scenes. There has never been a time in the history of the nation when so much excitement was crowded in so limited a time as then. The colossal operations of Gould, Tweed and Fisk, and the fearful ruin which swept over the land after their grand coup will make their names live in the execration of people for many long years. The woman in the case merely gave the climax a fitting flavor of unrighteousness. Both victim and murderer were men of family. Both had fair wives and little ones for the transient affections of an adventuress. One lies in a bloody grave; the other, shattered in mind by dread of assassination, haunted by memories of his crime, guarded for years by hired detectives, is sick unto death with a disease pronounced mortal.

Free to Our Readers—The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

As stated in our last issue the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, is proving a wonderful curative in all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disordered action of the Kidneys and urinary organs. The New York World publishes the remarkable case of Rev. A. C. Darling, minister of the gospel at North Constantia, New York, cured by Alkavis, when, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was prepared himself for certain death. Similar testimony to this wonderful new remedy comes from others, including many ladies suffering from disorders peculiar to womanhood. The Church Kidney Cure Co., of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, who so far are its only importers, are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of WEEKLY BLADE who is a Sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

BRILLIANTS.

He that of greatest works is finisher,
Oft does them by the weakest minister.
—Shakespeare.

Higher than fear and stronger than fate
Are love and faith that patiently wait.
—Selected.

Who hides a sin is like a hunter who
Once warmed a frozen adder with his breath,
And when he placed it next his heart it flew
With poisoned fangs, and stung that heart to death.
—J. B. O'Reilly.

It lies not on the sunlit hill
Nor on the sunlit plain;
Nor ever on any running stream,
Nor on the shaded lane.
But sometimes, through the soul of man,
Slow moving o'er his pain,
The moonlight of a perfect peace
Floods heart and brain.
—Fiona Macleod.

Something to live for came to the place,
Something to die for, maybe,
Something to give even sorrow a grace—
And yet it was only a baby.

Cooing and laughter and gurgles and cries,
Dimples for tenderest kisses,
Chaos of hopes and of raptures and sighs,
Chaos of fears and of blisses.

Last year, like all years, the rose and the thorn;
This year a wilderness, maybe;
But heaven stooped under the roof on the morn
That it brought there only a baby.
—Harriet Prescott Spofford.

A Man of Distinction.

"Yes, sir," repeated a man much given to talking, "I played with Irving for years."

"Why," said his friend, "I didn't know you were ever on the stage."

"I wasn't," rejoined the gossip. "I played marbles with him when we were boys at school."—Answers.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

HAS HAD ADVENTURES.

Any woman who engages in the practice of medicine is warranted to have an interesting existence, but Miss Lillas Hamilton, an English woman, has had rather more than falls to the lot of most women physicians.

She is now in England, where she has returned from Afghanistan. When she graduated from the London School of Medicine she went to Calcutta to practice, but after three years' hard work her health gave way, and

MISS L. HAMILTON, M. D.

she was advised to seek the splendid air of Cabul, which she did. Arriving as a patient, she remained as a doctor.

While in Cabul the favorite wife of the ameer of Afghanistan fell ill, and Dr. Hamilton cured her. This made her so popular with the royal family that she was induced to remain as physician to the court. As competent doctors were very few in Afghanistan, sick persons from all over the country flocked to Cabul, and this English woman wrote prescriptions, and if necessary operated, for she is a surgeon as well as doctor of medicine.

Two years ago, when the ameer sent his son, Nasrulla Khan, to England on diplomatic business, Dr. Hamilton accompanied him as physician to the suite. Since that time she has had a trained nurse working under her direction in Cabul and hopes to establish a hospital with a corps of trained nurses as soon as the ameer and his wives realize the value of such help to a physician. Among other things, Dr. Hamilton has introduced vaccination all over the country.

Dr. Hamilton, as has been said, is now in England, but it is not likely she will remain long with such a promising field awaiting her in the land of the ameer.

Worry.

Don't worry. Don't worry about something that you think may happen to-morrow, because you may die to-night, and to-morrow will find you beyond the reach of worry. Don't worry over a thing that happened yesterday, because yesterday is a hundred years away. If you don't believe it, just try to reach after it and bring it back. Don't worry about anything that is happening to-day, because to-day will last fifteen or twenty minutes.

Don't worry about things you can't help, because worry only makes them worse. Don't worry about things you can help, because then there's no need to worry. Don't worry at all if you want to be penitent now and then it won't hurt you a bit to go into the sackcloth and ashes line. Worry will do you a world of good. But worry, worry, worry, fret, fret, fret—why, there's neither sorrow, penitence, strength, penance, reformation, hope, nor resolution in it. It's merely worry.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Cruel Fate.

Lean O'Leary—"Ma'am, I'm a victim of most adverse circumstances."

Old Lady—"Poor man! What happened to you?"

Lean O'Leary—"Ma'am, I showed many signs of greatness in me youth."—Philadelphia North American.

Oldest Biker in the World.

"Uncle Jimmy Lane, a Chicagoan who celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of his birth on last St. Patrick's day, is learning to ride a bicycle. He has got so he can mount alone from the curb and ride off on a smooth street, and he declares that it's more fun than pushing a lawn mower. He is undoubtedly the oldest bicyclist in the world."—Minneapolis Tribune.

JAPAN'S WAR SHIPS.

TWO BUILDING AT PHILADELPHIA AND SAN FRANCISCO.

Ordered Directly After the War With China—In Case of War Uncle Sam Could Seize Them.

In case of war with Japan the United States could play the chrysanthemum kingdom a dirty trick. And, according to the ethics of war, it would be justified in doing so.

"All's fair in love—or war" would be particularly applicable to this case.

Two years ago, upon the conclusion of the war with China, Japan ordered of the United States two large warships, which were to be built after entirely American methods.

The contracts were placed with the Cramps in Philadelphia and with the Union Iron works, of San Francisco. The work was to be done slowly and well, and the terms of the contract were that they should be completed on or before January 1, 1899. The ships are now more than half constructed, but the armament is still to be put in.

It is a code—always followed by all countries—that at the time of the breaking out of hostilities all things belonging to the opposing country can be confiscated. In case of trouble with Japan these two cruisers would become the property of the United States, and the ship-building companies would be reimbursed to the extent that they had paid out money.

It is a fact that Japan is counting upon these cruisers, and it is well known in naval circles that the Mikado has sent letters ordering that the work be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

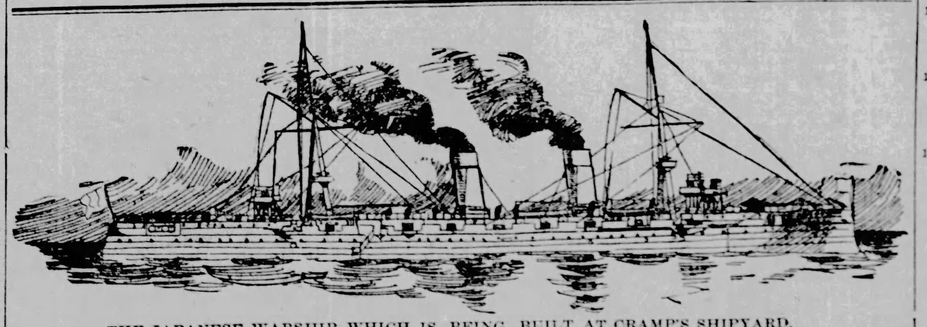
A few days ago one of the Japanese newspapers, a special organ of the government, published an outline picture of one of the cruisers, and accompanied it with a long article describing the skill of the builders and the deadliness of the guns with which the cruisers will be manned. In this article the hope was expressed that the warships might be completed by January 1, 1898.

"They will be sent directly to Hawaii," the article added, "where other warships are now gathering."

The cost of these cruisers will be $1,500,000 each. Part of the cost of a cruiser is always paid when the ship is ordered, and the remainder comes in instalments upon the completion of certain parts of the vessel, or at certain stages of the work. The final sum is paid at the launching of the ship.

At the close of the war with China, Japan hastened to place these contracts with American shipbuilders before looking elsewhere. They were convinced of the superiority of American steel and American workmanship. They will have a displacement of 4,750 tons and be 374 feet long. Their extreme beam will be 48 feet 9 inches, and their draught 17 feet 9 inches. The hull is divided into water-tight compartments by transverse and longitudinal bulkheads. They will be unarmed cruisers with protected decks. The main battery will consist of two 8-inch guns, one mounted forward and one aft, and ten 4 and 7 inch guns.

They will have a powerful secondary battery and an outfit of five torpedo tubes. In the construction of each cruiser 3,500 tons of the best American steel and 500 tons of other material will be used. It is expected that they will make a speed of twenty-two knots an hour under forced draught.



THE JAPANESE WARSHIP WHICH IS BEING BUILT AT CRAMP'S SHIPYARD.
(Improved and enlarged from a print in the Mikado's favorite newspaper.)

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of Scrofula in severest forms, Salt Rheum, with itching and burning, scald head, boils, pimples, etc.

Cures of Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh by making rich, red blood.

Cures of Nervousness and That Tired Feeling by feeding nerves, muscles and tissues on pure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

The Farmstead.

The Mother's Pay Day.

What pay does a hard-working mother of a family receive for her labor at the end of the week? The husband may bring home his regular wages. Some of the children may be old enough to earn a little money, which they bring to their mother when they get their pay for the days of toil. But often nights and days of anxiety will she is paid in love or perfect service. Fed

simple recompense of loving appreciation. If any mother doesn't receive that it's an awful pity.

It's a sad thing when the mother comes down sick with overwork or worry, because some little weakness or disorder has been neglected until it gets to be alarming. It should never be allowed to get to this point. She ought to be looked after right away. She needs the help of common sense medical treatment. Of course no one medicine will cure everything. A medicine must be specially adapted to its particular trouble. If the digestive organs or the liver are out of order Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a perfect and scientific remedy. His Favorite Prescription is specially designed for weaknesses and disorders of the womanly organs, and it is the only remedy for these troubles which has ever been invented.

Where both these conditions exist these two medicines taken alternately constitute a thoroughly scientific course of treatment which has been marvelously successful in thousands of dyspeptic, debilitated and nervous women.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription,' 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,'" writes Mrs. Jeff Terrence, South Hero, Grand Isle Co., Vt. "My trouble was female weakness, kidney disorder, change of life and nervousness. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, seven bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and seven small vials of 'Pellets.' Before I took these medicines I had been to doctors and they did not help me any. I could not sleep at night, and was all run down. Everybody around began to take Dr. Pierce's medicines. I, too, began to use them. I weighed 110 pounds. Now I weigh 145 pounds. I can now do all my work."

Swelled Up and Died.

J. L. D., West Virginia: Your horse died of tympanites, or flatulent colic, which is a most dangerous disease. A method of relief is to give a tablespoonful of bicarbonate of soda (saleratus), in a teacupful of water, and repeat in ten minutes. If this does not give relief inject per rectum warm water. If the soda does no good, Veterinary Surgeon Baker recommends 1 oz. turpentine, ½ pint raw linseed oil, and 1 oz. laudanum. Mix. Give as one dose, and repeat in 15 minutes. Wrap the belly with blankets rung out in hot water. When this treatment fails, the trocar and canula must be used. The former is for puncturing the abdoman, while the latter is to be left in the cut made. This should only be used by a veterinary surgeon, as in the hands of one unskilled in its use there is much danger. In a case of the kind you mention, while giving the medicine recommended, a veterinary should be sent for without delay. Flatulent colic results from eating clover in the field, food that is not perfectly pure, or anything the animal eats that may ferment after being swallowed.

Cholera Among Chickens.

Subscriber, Illinois: Cholera is the most fatal thing that attacks fowls, and it should not be confounded with diarrhea in treating them. The symptoms in cholera are intense thirst, debility, followed by prostration, and greenish droppings. The only dring given until the disease is checked should be a teaspoonful of carbolic acid in a gallon of water. When the fowl is not too sick to eat, feed it a little soft food,

Talmage's Sermon.

NARROW ESCAPES.

Dr. Talmage Draws a Lesson From an Old Bible Saying.

New York, Aug. 23.—In this discourse of Dr. Talmage is mighty encouragement for many who consider their own case hopeless. His text is Job xix. 20, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

Job had it hard. What with boils and bereavements and bankruptcy, and a fool of a wife, he wished he was dead; and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone, and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cries out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens, and Doctors Good, and Poole, and Barnes have all tried their forceps on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation, and say: "What did Job know about the enamel of the teeth?" He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as the earth. The mummies of Egypt, thousands of years old, are found to-day with gold fillings in their teeth. Ovid and Horace and Solomon and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. To other provoking complaints, Job, I think has added an exasperating toothache, and putting his hand against the inflamed face, he says, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

A very narrow escape you say, for Job's body and soul; but there are thousands of men who make just as narrow escape for their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel; but, as Job finally escaped, so have they. Thank God! thank God!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at sea is in flames. You go to the stern of the vessel. The boats have shoved off. The flames advance; you can endure the heat no longer on your face. You slide down on the side of the vessel, and hold on with your fingers, until the forked tongue of the fire begins to lick the back of your hand, and you feel that you must fall, when one of the lifeboats comes back, and the passengers say they think they have room for one more. The boat swings under you—you drop into it—you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptation until they are partially consumed, but after all get off—"saved as by fire."

But I like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out; and I want to show you if God will help, that some men make narrow escape for their souls, and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is as easy for some people to look to the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say, "Grandson joined the church yesterday." Your business comrades, say, "That is just what might have been expected; he always was of that turn of mind." In youth, this person whom I describe was always good. He never broke things. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At seven, he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet, looking neither to the right hand nor the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things nor lost them. He floated into the kingdom of God so gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided. Here is another one, who started in life with an uncontrollable spirit. He kept the nursery in an uproar. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house roof to see if he could balance himself. There was no horse that he dared not ride—no tree he could not climb. His boyhood was a long series of predicaments; his manhood was reckless; his mid-life wayward. But now he is converted, and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwright joined the church yesterday." Your friends say, "It is possible! You must be joking." You say, "No; I tell you the truth." He joined the church." Then they reply, "There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Christian!" In other words, we will admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the gospel than for others.

I may be preaching to some who have cut loose from churches, and Bibles, and Sundays, and who have no intention of becoming Christians themselves, and yet you may find yourself escaping, before you leave this house, as "with the skin of your teeth." I do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boats go off from Cape May or Long Branch and drop their nets, and after awhile come ashore, pulling in the nets without having caught a single fish. It was not a good day, or they not the right kind of a net. But we expect no such excursion today. The water is full of fish, the wind is in the right direction, the gospel net is strong. O thou who didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us how to cast the net on the right side of the ship.

Some of you, in coming to God, will have to run against skeptical notions. It is useless for people to say sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian religion. I can not say such things. By what process of temptation, or trial, or betrayal, you have come to your present state, I know not. There are two gates to your nature; the gate of the head, and the gate of the heart. The gate of your head is locked with bolts and bars that an archangel could not break, but the gate of your heart swings easily on its hinges. If I assault of your body with weapons you would meet me with weapons, and it would be sword-stroke for sword-stroke, and wound for wound and blood for blood; but if I come and knock at the door of your house, you open it and give me the best seat in your parlor. If I should come at you now with an argument, you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm, you would answer me with sarcasm; blow for blow, stroke for stroke, but when I come and knock at the door of your heart, you open it and say, "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and heaven."

Listen to two or three questions: Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road in which you are now traveling? You had a relative who professed to be a Christian, and was thoroughly consistent, living and dying in the faith of the gospel. Would you not like to live the same quiet life and die the same peaceful death? I had in my hand a letter from one who has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of life are evanescent, and to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future, and to have a faith in some system that proposes to save. I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willingly out of the church or out of the faith. My state of uncertainty is one of unrest. Sometimes I doubt my immortality and look upon the death-bed as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not done?" Ah! skepticism is a dark and doleful land. Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it is false we are as well off as we are if it be true, then which of us is lucky?

Let me also ask whether your trouble has not been that you confounded Christianity with the inconsistent character of some who profess it? You are a lawyer. In your profession there are mean and dishonest men. Is that anything against the law? You are a doctor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is that anything against medicine? You are a merchant. There are thieves and defaulters in your business. Is that anything against merchandise? Behold, then the unfairness of charging upon Christianity the wickedness of its disciples. We admit some of the charges against those who profess religion. Some of the most gigantic swindles of the present day have been carried on by members of the church. There are men standing in the front rank in the churches who would not be trusted for five dollars without good collateral security. They leave their business dishonesties in the vestibule of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having concluded the sacrament they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out, and take up their sins where they left off. To serve the devil is their regular work; to serve God a sort of play-spell. With a Sunday sponge they expect to wipe off from their business slate all the past week's inconsistencies. You have no more right to take such a man's life as a specimen of religion than you have to take the twisted irons and split timbers that lie on the beach at Coney Island as a specimen of an American ship. It is time that we gave a line between religion and the frailties of those who profess it.

Do you not feel that the Bible, take it all in all, is about the best book that the world has ever seen? Do you know any book that has as much in it? Do you not think, upon the whole, that its influence has been beneficent? I come to you with both hands extended towards you. In one hand I have the Bible, and in the other hand I have nothing. This Bible in one hand I will surrender forever just as soon as in my other hand you can put a book that is better.

I invite you back into the good old-fashioned religion of your fathers—to the God whom they worshiped, to the Bible they read, to the promises on which they leaned, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have not been happy a day since you swung off; you will not be happy a minute until you swing back.

Again, there may be some who, in the attempt after a Christian life, will have to run against powerful passions and appetites. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that you have to contend against; and perhaps, while in a very serious mood, you hear of something that makes you feel that you must swear or die. I know a Christian man who was once so exasperated that he said to a mean customer, "I cannot swear at you myself, for I am a member of the church; but if you will go down stairs my partner in business will swear at you." All your good resolutions heretofore have been torn to tatters by explosion of temper. Now there is no harm in getting mad if you only get mad at sin. You need to bridle and saddle those hot-breathed passions, and with them ride down injustice and wrong. There are a thousand things in the world we ought to be mad at. There is no harm in getting red-hot if you only bring to the forge that which needs hammering. A man who has no power of righteous indignation, is an imbecile. But be sure it is a righteous indignation, and not a peculiarity that blurs and unravels, and depletes the soul.

There is a large class of persons in midlife who have still in them appetites that were aroused in early manhood, at a time when they prided themselves on being a "little fast," "high livers," "free and easy," "hail fellows well met." They are now paying compound interest for troubles they collected twenty years ago. Some of you are trying to escape, and you will—yet very narrowly, "as with the skin of your teeth." God and your own soul only know what the struggle is. Omnipotent grace has pulled out many a soul that was deeper in the mire than you are. They line the bench of heaven—the multitude whom God has rescued from the thrall of suicidal habits. If you this day turn back on the wrong and start anew God will help you. Oh, the weakness of human help! Men will sympathize for awhile, and then turn from off. If you ask for their pardon they will give it and say they will try you again; but, falling away again under the power of temptation, they cast you off forever. But God forgives seventy times seven; yea, seven hundred times; yea though this be the ten thousandth time, he is more earnest, more sympathetic, more helpful this last time than when you took your first misstep.

With all the influences favorable for a right life, men make so many mistakes, how much harder is it when, for instance, some appetite thrusts its iron grapple into the ports of the tongue and puts a man down with ever blackened the sky or shook the ocean, can hear the faintest imploration for mercy.

I shall close this sermon feeling that some of you, who have considered your case as hopeless, will take heart again, and that with a blood-red earnestness, such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the gospel—at last to look back, saying, "What a great risk I ran! I almost lost, but saved! Just go through, and no more! Escaped by the skin of my teeth."

At a Mountain Resort.

Proprietor—I tell you, sir, this is the grandest site on the face of the earth. The elevation is simply incomparable. You can look as far as the eye can reach, and you will fail to see anything higher.

Guest—With one exception.

Proprietor—There is no exception, sir.

Guest—Beg pardon, but this bill you have just handed me proves that your charges are very much higher.—Richmond Dispatch.

Hotel Keeper's Wife.

"I am going," he said, "to Klondyke, sure,
But not to dig gold—
Think what a summer resort 'twould be,
With nothing but men and cash—don't you see?
And a climate that's always cold."
—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Witty Newspaper Girl.

One of the many private secretaries at the national capital is still new to his honors. One day a newspaper woman, full of business, burst into the office of the secretary's chief. The great man was out. "Can you tell me when he will be in?" she asked. "Really," drawled the clerk, "I haven't an idea." "Well," said the newspaper woman, as she turned to go, "I must say you look it."—Washington Post.

DR. BOSANKO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

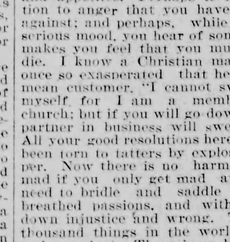
THE HEAT PLAGUE OF AUGUST, 1896.

Mrs. Pinkham's Explanation of the Unusual Number of Deaths and Prostrations Among Women.

The great heat plague of August, 1896, was not without its lesson. One could not fail to notice in the long lists of the dead throughout this country, that so many of the victims were women in their thirties, and women between forty-five and fifty.

The women who succumbed to the protracted heat were women whose energies were exhausted by sufferings peculiar to their sex; women who, taking no thought of themselves, or who, attaching no importance to first symptoms, allowed their female system to become run down.

Constipation, capricious appetite, restlessness, forebodings of evil, vertigo, languor, and weakness, especially in the morning, an itching sensation which suddenly attacks one at night, or whenever the blood becomes overheated, are all warnings. Don't wait too long to build up your strength, that is now a positive necessity! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has specific curative powers. You cannot do better than to commence a course of this grand medicine. By the neglect of first symptoms you will see by the following letter what terrible suffering came to Mrs. Craig, and how she was cured:



"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think it is the best medicine for women in the world. I was so weak and nervous that I thought I could not live from one day to the next. I had prolapsus uteri and leucorrhœa and thought I was going into consumption. I would get so faint I thought I would die. I had dragging pains in my back, burning sensation down to my feet, and so many miserable feelings. People said that I looked like a dead woman. Doctors tried to cure me, but failed. I had given up when I heard of the Pinkham medicine. I got a bottle. I did not have much faith in it, but thought I would try it, and it made a new woman of me. I wish I could get every lady in the land to try it, for it did for me what doctors could not do."—Mrs. Sallie Craig, Baker's Landing, Pa.

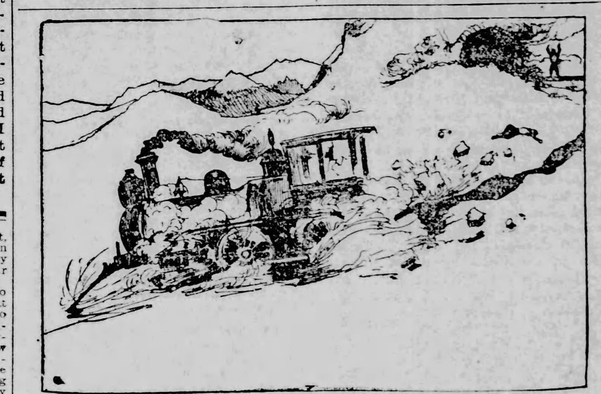
OPENING ALPINE TUNNEL

DEATH THE FATE OF ALL WHO PERSISTED IN THE WORK.

The Engine Came Like a Ball From a Cannon, Jumped the Track and Tore Down the Mountainside.

The highest point reached by any railway (not a cogway) in the Rocky mountains is at Alpine pass on the Denver, Leadville & Gunnison, a part of the once mighty Union Pacific system. Marshall pass on the Rio Grande is 10,050 feet, Tennessee pass 11,000, but Gov. Evens, who built the road over Alpine pass, climbed up and up until he reached timber line and then diving under the eternal snow he tunneled through the top of the towering range and came out on the Pacific slope.

It cost a mountain of money to make the grade and bore the big hole in the hill, but the Gunnison country at that time was attracting the attenion of the mining world, and the cost of the railway was not taken seriously into consideration so long as it tapped the Gunnison.



THE ENGINE TORE DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.

The timbering, we are told, in this great tunnel came from the red-wood forests of California, and had to be hauled up to the top of the range on the backs of burros. Finally the road was completed, but the Gunnison boom was already dying, the winter came on and the new railway was closed up, for no amount of "bucking" with pilot plows could keep the heavy drifts from the deep cuts. In five years the road was almost entirely abandoned. A few years ago, when through the breaking up of the Union Pacific system, the narrow guage came back to the original owners, the abbitious manager undertook to reopen the railway over Alpine pass. It was a big undertaking. The snow near the tunnel had been there for many months, some of it for years, and when June came you might still walk over the top of six feet of hard snow where the road lay. It was a novel sight to see three or four big locomotives pushing a rotary snow plow through the white waste, for only the furrow in the forest showed where the road wound away up among the high hills. Where the mountain side was steep the solid stream of snow, as big around as the wheel of a bicycle, shot up from the snow machine, clear over the top of the telegraph poles, and went crashing down through tall spruce and stately pine, stripping them of their branches until the whole hillside was carpeted with the green boughs that had been torn from the trees. After many days of constant and persistent pounding they reached the tunnel, and found it filled up solid with snow and ice.

It was like boring a new tunnel, almost, but they worked away until they were more than half way through and then they began to have trouble. There were no chimneys or shafts for the bad air to escape, and when they began to use locomotives to haul the snow out the coal gas from the engines made it almost unsafe for men to work there.

Already the literary bureau of the passenger department was trying (but failing, for no man could do it) to paint pictures of the wonderful scenery of Alpine pass. And it is wonderful; there is nothing like it in all the Rocky Mountain region nor in the Alps. But all the grandeur of all the world will not suffice to hold men where they can feel upon their throats the cold fingers of the grim reaper, and every day the force decreased. Dozens of lives had been lost in the building of the tunnel. The place when full of black smoke seemed to the workmen to be alive with the ghosts of men who had met death there.

Every night now the men rehearsed the old stories of the building of the great tunnel at the boarding train at the foot of the hill. Every day men went up to the pass, and old men with time checks tramped down the Arkansas. The ice near the west end of the tunnel became so hard that it had to be blasted out, and men were killed at blasting. Expert miners were brought down from Leadville, but they smelled death in the damp of the place and in the breath of the blind steed that was ever puffing and snorting in and out. The noise and smoke of the blasting added to the other perils of the place, and now the men worked with one eye on the exit, or in the direction of the open end of the tunnel. If the engine slipped or snorted the men would start, ready to stampede like a herd of Texas steers. It was an awful strain upon the nerves of men to work in that way from day to day, and then add to the anxiety by rehearsing their experiences in the boarding cars at night. One day the engineer became excited, blew his whistle and backed away hurriedly, killing or crippling a half dozen men.

Things went so badly that the general manager took his private car and camped on a spur near the tunnel, to help and encourage the workmen. Great preparations had been made for a grand excursion over the pass on the Fourth of July. It was now the last week of June, and the road was not yet opened. Down at Denver they were constructing observation cars for the people through the new wonderland. An especially elaborate carriage had been made for the accommodation of the governor and his staff.

But there came a day up there when the clouds lay heavy upon the hills, and there was not a breath of air stirring. Fortunately for the workmen they had broken a hole through the ice at the far end of the tunnel, and now, encouraged by the fresh air and another exit, worked with a will to clear the place. The engine went snorting in and out, with three flat cars in front of her, the miners kept blasting and the men shoveling. It was nearly noon. The tunnel, in spite of the new opening, gradually filled with powder smoke and coal gas. The men working near the ground, and not far from the entrance had felt no inconvenience. The fireman of the locomotive had gone out to the front end of the engine to fix a signal lamp, when of a sudden he was overcome, and fell among the men, who hastily carried him to the narrow doorway and out into the open air.

Other workmen seeing this, stampeded and saved their lives. Meanwhile the heavy cloud lay like a wet blanket over the mouth of the tunnel, held the poisonous air in and kept the fresh air out. Noticing the confusion of the workmen, the engineer leaned far out of his window and tried to make out in the smoke and darkness what had happened.

He was a new man in the tunnel, the old engineer having been suspended pending an investigation of his case. Suddenly he felt a sensation. In another second he realized that he was alone in the great tunnel among the ghosts of the dead. He had strength and presence of mind enough to open the throttle, the wheels began to revolve—under the engine and in his head—he fell across the arm rest, and then the world was all dark and dead to him.

A moment later the general manager looking from the window of his car, saw the work train coming out of the tunnel like a ball out of a cannon, and saw the limp form of the driver hanging from the window as the engine, still wide open, rush down the steep grade. At a curve in the road the engine jumped the track and went tearing down the mountain side, overturning great rocks and crushing tall trees down as though they had been weeds.

The sudden lurch of the locomotive threw the driver from the window and left him unhurt upon the snow. The cool air soon revived him, and when the general manager came to look for him he found the driver sitting on the snow-bank without a scratch, but very pale and perspiring, cold, like one who has been very near to death.—Cy Warman.

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USEFUL IN THE KITCHEN.

Combination Utensil is Also a Coffee Drip and Nutmeg Grater.

A combination cooking utensil being patented is a coffee maker and an odorless cooking cover. By using the arrangement in combination one may boil onions, turnips, cabbages, etc., without every one in the block being disagreeably acquainted with the fact, and even no one in the house need know anything about it. The cover is perforated in the center only, the rough edges of the perforations being on the under side. Incidentally these perforations can be used as a grater. In order to keep odors from escaping the funnel is filled with dry, stale breadcrumbs. These must be thick and the funnel completely filled. Then fasten the funnel to the cover and place funnel side up on the kettle. No steam or odor will escape. The crumbs are not spoiled, but instead, being well seasoned, can be used with other materials in preparing extra dishes for the same meal. The funnel may be used alone as a coffee maker. This is for drip coffee, the beans being powdered instead of ground. This makes a most beautiful coffee. The coffee is placed in the funnel and boiling water poured through. If this does not make the beverage strong enough it may be poured through a second or third time.

ODORLESS COOKING UTENSIL.

Practice Economy

In buying medicine as in other matters. It is economy to get Hood's Sarsaparilla because there is more medicinal value in Hood's Sarsaparilla than in any other. Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses, and will average, taken according to directions, to last a month, while others last but a fortnight.

HOOD'S PILLS are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

TO PREVENT WABBLING.

The timid beginner in bicycle riding may be reassured by attaching a new automatic bicycle "balance," which keeps the front wheel going straight ahead. This will prevent the wheel from swerving spasmodfcally from side to side so abruptly as to make wheeling a most dangerous and uncertain thing. It will also prevent accidents from striking a small stone, which inexperienced riders find a great bugbear in learning to ride. There are so many things to learn at one time, the riding, the blancing, and the guiding of the machine, and it is so hard to think of everything all at once. This "balance" consists in two coiled wire springs which are attached by rings to the frame and each front fork so that without positive effort the direction in which the wheel is going is not changed. This gives confidence to the new rider, and greatly increases the pleasure of riding, especially on rough roads. It gives a steadiness to the wheel which makes turning safe and firm. The necessity for holding the handle bar every minutes or be in danger of striking some obstruction which may land the rider on the ground is overcome when the balance is used. The rider merely does the pumping, the "balance" does the rest.

BICYCLE BALANCER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Worm That Turned.

Lady (after going over the whole stock of blankets)—You needn't show me any more. I only came in to look for a friend with whom I had an appointment here.

Perspiring Shopman (politely)—If you think your friend is among the blankets, madam, I shall be happy to go over them again for you.—Tid-Bits.

Political View.

Mr. Bedford—What effect will the discovery of gold at Klondyke have on the silver propaganda?

Mr. Webster—It ought to reduce the number of silverites, for I observe that the pilgrims are marching under the gold standard.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Tramp's View.

Hungry Higgins—I wouldn't mind goin' to Klondyke if it wasn't for havin' to dig out the gold.

Weary Watkins—That ain't the worst of it. It has to be washed after it is dug.—Indianapolis Journal.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's

Ask for Carter's.

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper,

RED.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 10, SEPTEMBER 5, 1897.

Gentiles Giving for Jewish Christians.

Golden Text: Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.—2 Cor. 8:9.

(2 Cor. 9:1-11. Memory verses: 6-8.)

Read 2 Corinthians 8 and 9.

1. For as touching the ministering to the saints, it is superfluous for me to write to you:

2. For I know the forwardness of your mind, for which I boast of you to them of Macedonia, that Achaia was ready a year ago; and your zeal hath provoked very many.

3. Yet have I sent the brethren, lest our boasting of you should be in vain in this behalf; that, as I said, ye may be ready:

4. Lest haply if they of Macedonia come with me, and find you unprepared, we (that we say not, ye) should be ashamed in this same confident boasting.

5. Therefore I thought it necessary to exhort the brethren, that they would go before unto you, and make up beforehand your bounty, whereof ye had notice before, that the same might be ready, as a matter of bounty, and not as of covetousness.

6. But this I say, He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

7. Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity; for God loveth a cheerful giver.

8. And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

9. (As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to the poor; his righteousness remaineth forever.

10. Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness;)

11. Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

Illustrative Applications.

For as touching the ministering to the saints (v. 1). Saints are those separated to Jesus Christ. The title does not mean that they are perfect, only that they have separated, devoted themselves to, at last, achieving Christlikeness. The new beginning school is not a finished scholar, but he is separated to a scholarship. So there may be only the beginning, and very faulty saints, but the test of genuine sainthood is endurance in it. And ministering to such saints is a great privilege, for such are joined to Christ, and ministering to them is precisely the same as ministering to Christ. It was exactly as though Christ himself were poor and hungry in Jerusalem. He was thus in the persons of these needy saints. What a spur to beautiful beneficence this is. "Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me."

For I know your readiness, * * and your zeal hath stirred up very many of them (v. 2). That word translated "readiness" comes from a verb which means, literally, to rush along. You do not have to urge and push. It goes of itself, like the swift current of a river. What a delightful thing it is when people are thus set on some gracious duty. It is done so quickly and frictionlessly. The energy otherwise spent in urging can be consumed in the doing. The overcoming of inertia is a hard thing in mechanics, it is a wasteful thing also in morals. I have always thought this an admirable definition of pleasure, "the reflex of unimpeded energy." And there is always return to the door of sweet delight when one eagerly wants to do, and at once does the thing he ought. Cultivate this readiness toward duty. Do not wait and haggle and bother, but plunge in, as a bather does into a stream on a hot day. If it seems a little cold at first, the reacting after-glow will be abundant and delicious compensation. Then, besides, there is a noble contagion in such readiness toward duty. You set compelling examples. You stir up others. You generate enthusiasm.

But this I say. He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully (v. 6.) Here is the enunciation of all invariable law—you get what you give. Niggard seed-sowing, niggard crop; bountiful seed-sowing, bountiful crop. Look at it in another way. Suppose when, at Cana of Galilee, the Lord having ordered them to fill the water pots with water, they, instead of filling them to the brim, had poured in only an inch of water. It is very certain, if the miracle were wrought at all, they would have gotten but an inch of wine. As much water, so much wine. What you give, you get. There is no department of life to which this great law does not apply. Take knowledge. Little study, little knowledge; much and earnest study much and thorough knowledge. Take friendship. Little friendship on your part, slight friendship for you; hearty friendship on your part, and you are grasped in answering warmth of friendship. Take prayer. Small and routine praying, meager answer, prayer and supplication with thanksgiving concerning everything, and the peace of God standing sentinel about your heart. Take Christian service. Little service, little result; large and patient service, and generous harvest of result. Work one can escape the scenter of this law, and over every portion of the life. Do not imagine you can escape it. It is as persistent and omnipresent as gravitation. Even though we must go forth weeping, bearing the precious seed, let us carry it forth, and plentifully broadcast it; for only such can return with rejoicing, bringing their sheaves with them.

For God loveth a cheerful giver (v. 7.) Literally, a "hilarious" giver.

"Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind."

And God is able to make all grace abound unto you (v. 8). Let us keep ourselves in heart by constant memory of one infinite ability and loving bountifulness of our God. Mr. Spurgeon tells how he was walking homeward once, very weary and discouraged, along the banks of the river Thames. Just then a little fish seemed to speak to him out of the waters, and say, "See, I am going to drink the river dry." Then hope and courage came to him, for he found himself saying to himself that he could no more drink God dry than the little fish could the great river on which the huge ships floated. Able to make all grace abound—turn from thought of your discouragements and obstacles to thought about such a God, so shall you get heart for persistence and for mastery.

Increase the fruits of your righteousness (v. 10). "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples." Missing fruit, the whole economy of nature is missed. So, missing fruit, the whole economy of grace is missed. And the Father, who is the husbandman, is not satisfied with meager fruitage. He is avaricious for increase. Constantly, as the years go, should larger and more numerous clusters of the fruit of the Spirit—love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, self-control—hang upon the branches of our life. And this shall surely be the case if we steadily abide in Christ.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

BEFORE KEELEY CURE.

Remarkable Effect of the "Indian Doctor's" Simple Remedies.

It was about the medicated whisky cure which we propose to speak. To Dr. Keeley, who, living down at Dwight, is almost a neighbor, credit is generally given for being the first person who employed the pharmacopoeia for the purpose of killing a drunkard's appetite. But Dr. Keeley is by no means entitled to this credit. The first physician whose medicine ever cured a drinking man of his thirst was a long-haired, spectacled old tourist who called himself "the Indian doctor," and who operated down in the neighborhood of Belpre, Ohio. The Indian doctor was not an Indian, and some people who were daring said also that he was not a doctor; but he had many patients, nevertheless. You couldn't bring him a disease to which he was not ready to take off his coat for attack in any size of ring. Pleurisy, small-pox, strabismus, aphasia, nostalgia and toothache were all one to him, and he moved against them with a mysterious ointment which he assured the patient would make a corpse in a graveyard get up and do a Highland fling. The doctor did not tell the secret of his medicament, but three or four boys who lived near the farmhouse where he boarded had an inkling, because the boys had the contract for catching the toads. The doctor paid them ten cents a dozen for the batrachians, and on damp evenings it was easy for them to earn as much as a quarter apiece chasing the hopping fugitives through the long grass.

While the doctor's abode has been spoken of as a farmhouse, it was more than that, for, being near a stockyard, where trains "lay over," it was also a boarding-house, or tavern, whither the drovers came for entertainment. Among the stockmen whose duties brought them frequently to the yards and therefore to the farmhouse boarding place, was a man named Joe Robinson, who had drunk whisky all the way from St. Louis to Baltimore with special reference to Piedmont and the country along the seventeen-mile grade of the Baltimore & Ohio. Robinson was a firm, vigorous and vigilant drinker, one who allowed no guilty dramshop to escape. He was such a shining light that at least twelve temperance societies were working upon him at once, for it was known that the credit for his reformation would mean much. But he resisted all their entreating efforts.

This brings things up to one May evening. Robinson had arrived at Belpre with seven cars of hogs and a large, commodious and far-reaching jag. He took the hogs into the stockyard and the jag to the city of Parkersburg, W. Va., just across the river, for he wanted to trim and ornament it a little before retiring. Now it so occurred that it was a damp night, and Harry Stone and Hughey Drain, the boys who had the contract for supplying the hop-toads to the salve-making Indian doctor, set out on their own hook and without consultation with their employer, to get a flour-bag full of toads. They were eminently successful, and at 8 o'clock they appeared at the boarding house with a peck of kicking, piping shrieking spoil. For good measure they had on this occasion added three belated garter snakes, two lizards and a hoot owl. The family was not happy.

Mrs. Bruce directed the boys to carry their burden, of the character of which she had no idea, up to the doctor's room, he being out. The boys did so—or at least they thought they did—but they turned the wrong corner at the head of the stairs and deposited the sack in the room to be occupied by Joe Robinson.

Mr. Robinson came home from Parkersburg about midnight. The evening had been a most successful one. He had found twelve new saloons. He entered the room in the boarding-house with the presumption that he was either the Czar of Russia or Napoleon Bonaparte, but was not quite sure which. In his doubt he collided with the paper flour bag full of hoptoads and frogs. There were a few words, wicked in derivation, and then, turning up the light, Mr. Robinson looked to see what he had found.

"Who're you, feller?" he inquired, addressing the bag. "Won't answer, hey? Too p'lite to talk to a drover, huh? 'Liv. Take that!" and he aimed an unsteady kick at the doctor's ingredients. Then things happened.

An active garter snake left the bag in midair, and, alighting on a picture frame, twisted and squirmed before Mr. Robinson's view. Then the rain began raining in mud hits, and when he felt most surprised and interested the owl came forth and flew at the lamp. The sack fell to the floor and a lizard shot into lengthened view and the rest of the hoptoads leaped out into comparative liberty. Mr. Robinson clambered in fright upon the bed and found himself in the presence of half a dozen of the batrachian invaders which had been flung upon the counterpane by the force of that very vigorous and masterful kick. He crept behind the bureau, and let a garter snake dropped there from and made for the shelter of the closet. In the middle of the floor there were, he believed, about 8,952 varied kinds of hopping visitors, and with a wailing cry Mr. Robinson crashed through the vortex and made for the door and bolted for the night outside.

The next morning a very pale and unstrung man appeared at the farm boarding-house and answered to the name of Joe Robinson. He went up to his apartment and looked about for some signs of the visitation of the night before, but the toads and things, more frightened than he, had escaped by the same door through which he had gone, while the careful hired girl had gathered up the flour-bag and burned it. Mr. Robinson sat down and thought for a moment, and then addressing himself to the picture frame from which the snake had dangled, that this was the last time. He had had enough. More would be too much.

And for the remaining fourteen years of his travels that way he was the soberest drover known to history.

This, we believe, is really the first time that a doctor's medicines were in their perfected or incipient form successfully used to cure drunkenness.—Chicago Record.

A Disappointing Dream.

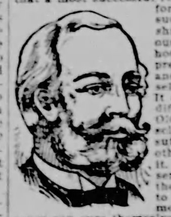
"I dreamed last night," said the tourist, "that I had found a $20 bill."

"Gee! I'll bet you was happy," said the wanderer.

"No, I wasn't. I waked up before I could buy a drink."—Typographical Journal.

MEN CURED FREE

A Wonderful Opportunity.



Thousands of men will welcome the news that a most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness, such as impotency, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge, and all other results of self-abuse or excesses. Any case of the difficulty. Mr. H. C. Olds, who cured himself after many years of suffering, wants to let other men know about it. He will, therefore, send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used, so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends this receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address, stating that he is not writing out of curiosity but wishes to give the remedy a trial, to Mr. H. C. Olds, Box 1798, Kalamazoo, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in the papers. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity as this.

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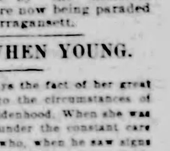

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MISCELLANEOUS.

GET RICH quickly. Send for book. Inventions Wanted. Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

"ASTROLOGY," Nativities and Horary Questions. Send stamp for circular to R. E. Carpenter, Framingham, Mass.

MEDICAL.

LADIES My monthly regulator never fails; box free. Mrs. P. Kowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

We send the French Remedy CALTHOS free, C. O. D. privilege, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges and Emissions, CURE Sexual Weakness and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. VON MOHL CO., 337 B. Main American Agencies, Cincinnati, Ohio.

IN LOUIS XVI. STYLE.

Paris inevitably drifts back to the period when royalty dominated fashion and in nothing is this evidenced more than in the latest style of wavy head-

gear, which follows in almost every detail except perhaps its floral ornamentation one of the prettiest styles of the "ancient regime." It fits well to a plump face, and seems to be among the escort taking design made by the milliners whose confections are now being paraded in Newport and Narragansett.

LEARNED WHEN YOUNG.

Mrs. Hetty Green lays the fact of her great strength and ability to the circumstances of her childhood and maidenhood. When she was growing up she was under the constant care of her quaker father, who, when he saw signs of impatience in his daughter, often asked: "Hetty, art thou angry?" When told yes, he would say: "Well, Hetty, thee must not speak for fifteen minutes." If this heroic treatment failed the time limit was extended, till the girl became so thoroughly drilled in caution and self-control that the early lesson have lasted throughout all the years of her life. It was in this stage of her career that she learned the art of nursing, of which she is now so proud. Her father's illness gave her an excellent opportunity to study the best and pleasantest ways of caring for the sick.

BRIGHT BOYS AND GIRLS.

Willie's Watch Dog.

The dog had been chasing his own tail for a quarter of an hour.

"Papa," quoth Willie, "what kind of a dog is that?"

"A watch dog, my son," responded the parent.

Willie pondered a moment.

"Well," he finally observed, "from the length of time it takes him to wind himself up I think he must be a Waterbury watch dog."—Harlem Life.

**Rough, but

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1896.

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Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Mail Matter.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 143,000

AUGUST EXPIRATIONS.

But a few days remain in which subscriptions expiring in August can be renewed on the favorable proposition offered. The majority are renewing, and sending new subscribers at the same time. The few who do not renew will not have the same opportunity presented again.

In a few days we shall mail a special proposition to ten thousand subscribers whose time expires in September. Any subscriber whose time expires in September, failing to get our proposition by September 4, will please drop us a postal card and we will mail a duplicate.

MR. BRYAN'S $1,500 DEMAND.

We are glad it is decided that Mr. Bryan shall stump Ohio in advocacy of the McLean free silver cause. It might seem that the $1,500, gold standard, he demands for that service is rather steep—and so it would be, under ordinary circumstances. But a new condition has arisen, which renders Mr. Bryan cheap at the figure named.

Last year Mr. Bryan went up and down the country proclaiming that there is an indissoluble bond between the price of silver and the price of wheat. This theory he proclaimed with exceeding vehemence, and much shaking of his actor-like locks. The condition of the wheat market just then favored his theory. There was but little difference between the market price of the silver in a silver dollar and of a bushel of wheat. And he made the most of the coincidence.

But now the conditions have changed. The world's supply of wheat is smaller than the demand, and the price has gone up. The world's supply of silver is larger than the demand, so the price has gone down. It takes the bullion in two silver dollars to equal the price of a bushel of wheat. Mr. Bryan was so cock-sure of the "indissoluble bond" between silver prices and wheat prices, that it becomes a matter of interest to know how Mr. Bryan is going to reconcile his last year's theory with this year's facts.

The people of Ohio are anxious to see Mr. Bryan's acrobatic performance in reconciling fact and theory. It will be better than a circus. And it is this consuming curiosity on the part of the public which makes him cheap to Mr. McLean at $1,500 in gold or its equivalent. Besides, it will be an act of charity. Mr. Bryan is passing swiftly into the innocuous desuetude of an obsolete political quantity, and he knows it. He is therefore trying to accumulate some money to provide against that rapidly-coming time.

MEXICO'S BAD PLIGHT.

Mexico's troubles are piling high on account of the continued decline in silver, and the Mexicans do not believe the decline will cease until the price gets down to the average cost of production, though there is no agreement as to what is the average cost of production.

It will be noted that the instability of the price of silver is the thing which causes the trouble. If silver would get down to the cost of production, and remain there, without varying in price, it would answer as a medium of exchange, though then it would be still inferior to gold because of two things: First, that it can not be used in the settlement of trade balances with other countries, nor in payment of bonded and other debts owed abroad; and, second, because it is too bulky to use in large sums—one of the great reasons why gold is preferred by the business interests of the world.

There is no way, that we can see, whereby the price of silver can be rendered stable. So long as it fluctuates in price, whether it falls or rises, prices in silver countries must fluctuate with it. No man can do a safe business while the money standard of his country is liable to vary in value from day to day. If the money is stable, then he has only to watch the matter of demand and supply, to be able to do business at a profit, and guard against loss. But when, to the normal fluctuations in price due to the varying of demand and supply, is added a fluctuation in the value of the money in which values are measured, the double variation is beyond his powers to calculate, and business is simply a lottery.

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

The Republicans of Ohio are in excellent fighting trim. They are in solid phalanx, full of confidence based on very tangible grounds, and arrayed under a candidate for governor who is unhampered by any personal pledges, and whose record is such that he can make the race strictly on his own merits, and win.

The platform is frank and open. There is no dodge, no evasion, no attempt to straddle. It endorses the St. Louis platform is emphatic terms, and especially declares in favor of sound money. No silver man can mistake that utterance, nor can any voter fail to understand that, in voting the Iowa Republican ticket, he is casting his ballot against Bryanism and its financial fallacies.

The people of Iowa can see that prosperity is here. The show has caught up with the advance agent. The farmers are selling their products at high and profitable prices, paying off their mortgages, liquidating their debts, and buying liberally. The state is enjoying the sunshine of good times, and its people propose to insure a continuance thereof by supporting the Republican party and its policies.

There are about $60,000,000 owing by Spain to her army and navy, and no means of raising it. The crash is coming in her finances, and every day brings her nearer to this inevitable end.

The strike situation now demands careful and wise action. Some of the leaders are becoming excited and bad results may follow.

"GOVERNMENT BY INJUNCTION."

Mr. M. D. Ratchford, president of the United Mine Workers, endorsed by Messrs. Gompers and Sovereign, has issued a call for a mass convention in St. Louis on Monday, Aug. 30. This convention is expected to not only protest against what these gentlemen are pleased to call "the usurpation and tyranny of the courts," but also, to again quote their florid rhetoric, "to formulate plans to compel a return to the principles of free government, and put said plans into practical operation. Our people have suffered all the evils that are sufferable, and we are left to the alternative of submitting to the injunctions of the courts and cowardly entreating our miners to return to the hovels of misery and shame, or appealing to the patriotic hearts of America to consider our cause and render a verdict in accordance with the just claims of suffering humanity."

These words embrace the closing paragraph of a violent and inflammatory appeal to organized labor with reference to the great miners' strike. The proposition of the Pittsburg operators for arbitration is rejected, the national executive board of the United Mine Workers expressing itself as willing to consider arbitration only when it is asked by all the operators in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, West Virginia, and Pennsylvania.

It will be seen that the plan now is to inject the miners' strike into national politics as an issue. The objective point is what they are pleased to call "government by injunction." Let us examine the subject, and see whether the case requires the inflammatory denunciations to which it is subjected.

A court injunction is not a new thing. It is, on the contrary, a very old and well-established method of procedure, and is in its essence one of the bulwarks of individual freedom. No injunction can go beyond the law. It can never take from a man, or from any number of men, any right which the law grants to the individual.

All that the injunction does in this case is to restrain men from doing that which the law says they shall not do. It is a preventive measure, like locking the barn door to keep the horse from being stolen.

No individual has the right, nor has any collection of individuals, the right, to interfere by threats or force to prevent any man or any number of men from working for whom they please or for what wages they please. The right of the individual to contract for his own labor on his own terms is recognized by the law, and it is the duty of the courts to protect him in that right. And this is the object of the injunction complained of.

The actual fact is, that strikes have been conducted so often with the adjuncts of intimidation, threats, personal violence and destruction of property, that the error has grown up that "organized labor" has a right to employ these means. That is, this error has grown up in the minds of imperfectly-educated men. The magnitude of the interest involved in the great railway strike of 1894 compelled the government to interfere to put down what was in reality an insurrection. That it had foreborne up to that time to exercise its own powers did not make the use of those powers wrong or unlawful.

Despite all that agitators may say, the courts have exercised no power not given them by the laws, and the laws are the work of the people themselves, through their elected representatives. If these laws are unjust, the proper remedy is their repeal or amendment. This is a government by the majority, and so long as the majority of the people say these laws shall remain as they are, they will stay. These laws empower the courts to issue injunctions, and to punish individuals for contempt who disobey them. And the courts will exercise that power so long as the laws authorize it, and no longer.

The plain fact of the matter is, that the miners' strike, or any other strike, must be conducted in such a manner as not to violate any individual right, nor to transgress the laws, or those who thus transgress must pay the penalty. Domestic order must be maintained, or this country sink into a state of mob rule. The sympathies of the people are with the strikers in their effort to obtain better wages; but these same people will not countenance any unlawful proceeding. The St. Louis convention may meet and resolve, and re-resolve, but it must appeal to the people in a good cause, and not for the privilege of overriding the law, if it expects to accomplish anything.

SEND THEM BACK.

The anarchists of Europe should not be permitted to land in America.

If the immigration laws are not explicit on this point they should be amended and in the meantime all such obnoxious persons should be kept out in conformity with the sentiment of the people.

As a rule anarchists are opposed to governments of all kinds and are as much enemies of our republic as of European governments.

All such are undesirable persons and the United States cannot afford to harbor them. They should be deported as soon as possible after their arrival.

If the letter of the law will not permit them being sent back the spirit of the law will, and inspectors will make no mistake in ridding the country of them.

It is true that the customs receipts for the first few days of the Wilson law were greater than for the same time under the Dingley law; but there is an all-sufficient reason for it. In the former case importers were waiting to rush in goods under the low duties of the Wilson law, while in the latter case great quantities of goods were imported in advance for the purpose of avoiding the higher duties of the Dingley law. When these surplus stocks are worked off the new tariff will begin to get in its work as a revenue-producer. The free trade press should not go off half-cocked.

Though he is past the three score and ten years allotted to man by the Psalmist, Gen. Longstreet proposes to show that he is still a lusty youth at heart by taking unto himself a blushing bride.

Much of the gold that we have sent to Europe in the past four years was to pay for American stocks and other securities. It will now come back to us to pay for wheat and other foodstuffs.

Potatoes are going up in price while silver is falling. Another of the many proofs that the prices of farm products have no real relation to the price of silver.

The cotton market is also showing the fallacy of the Bryan humbug that prices of products rise and fall in correspondence with the price of silver.

DOLLAR WHEAT.

On Friday the export price of wheat reached the dollar mark in New York, and passed it in Philadelphia.

There were two facts which sent the price up, and which will possibly maintain it at or near the dollar level.

The first of these is, that the yield in the spring wheat states of the Northwest is much smaller than was anticipated.

The second is Beerbohm's startling summing up of the wheat situation of the world. It is as follows:

	Bushels.
European crop yield	1,264,000,000
European consumption	1,648,000,000
European deficit	384,000,000
United States crop	550,000,000
United States consumption	365,000,000
United States surplus	185,000,000

If Beerbohm's figures are confirmed, wheat has not yet reached its level. There has been an increase in price of nearly 30 cents within four weeks, and sanguine Chicago bulls are predicting that the $1.15 record of 1891 will be eclipsed this year.

Meanwhile the farmers are happy, and the rest of the country is happy with them. The past four years have taught the lesson that cheapness is not always an excellent thing, but oftentimes a direct evil. When articles become so cheap that they afford no profit to their producers, not only the latter, but the whole country, suffers.

PLENTY OF MONEY.

Another financial delusion is proved to be such by the present condition of business all over the United States. It is the old, old cry that there is not money enough in the country to transact its business.

This fallacy was the fundamental principle of greenbackery, and it has been the cry of the free silverites ever since 1878. Thousands of people believed it, and believed it in all sincerity. But even sincerity can not make truth out of a falsehood.

An abundance of money in circulation is the result of good times, not their cause. The fallacy lies in putting the cart before the horse—the result for the cause. The volume of currency is, and has been for years, ample for all possible needs.

Plenty of money in circulation is the result of brisk buying and selling; and this latter condition depends upon other factors than the volume of the currency.

The per capita circulation is now something over $21. This is no more than the per capita ever since 1893. But there is no scarcity of money. The rush and crush of the great grain movement all over the West brings no complaint of lack of money to move the crops. The Topeka, Kansas, Capital says:

> Not only is there enough money to perform the new exchanges and remove the abundant crops, but it is abundant even as against an increase in prices all along the line, in wheat amounting in the aggregate to from $75,000,000 to $100,000,000 and in all crops to $500,000,000, by careful computation.

Nor, in the face of this enormous new use for abundant cash, have the interest rates in the great money centers increased. The vast accumulation of idle funds, which has been lying in bank vaults waiting safe opportunities for use, has not yet all been called into action, and until it is, the rates of discount will show no material increase.

Every friend of truth, every supporter of honesty in finance, should take advantage of the mighty object-lesson now going on, to call the attention of those deceived by this fallacy of Bryanism to its evident falsity. When prices of farm products were low, and consequently money scarce among the farmers, they were inclined to listen to this fallacious theory. Now prices are up, trade is brisk, and there is no necessity of money.

Money will necessarily be scarce with the man who has nothing to sell, or whose products do not command in market a price which affords him a margin of profit, and even the doubling or quadrupling of the total money volume would not put any more cash in the pockets of such a man under those conditions.

Wheat is going up without the consent of any other nation.

BOIES OPENED THE CAMPAIGN.

If ever there was a dreary opening of a political campaign it was in Iowa Thursday afternoon.

It was at Marshalltown. Horace Boies, the favorite son of Iowa Democracy, was the orator of the day. It was known that he is not in favor of free silver, but his popularity was expected to crowd the town.

But the Democrats did not come. The little opera house was not filled. Out on the fertile farms busy men were engaged in threshing the golden grain and hauling it to market. They had neither time nor inclination to attend Democratic meetings.

The gloom of the occasion evidently entered the soul of Uncle Horace. The Iowa Democrats adopted a platform demanding free silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 and Mr. Boies proceeded to demolish that platform in a manner to make the followers of Bryan wild. He read the riot act as only Uncle Horace can do and he covered the little meeting with a very wet blanket.

Under such circumstances was the Iowa Democratic campaign inaugurated. There is no doubt as to the result.

It remains to be seen if Ohio Democrats can make a better showing.

Mississippi has a vacant senatorial seat. Senator James Z. George, of that city, died Saturday. He was a native of Georgia, having been born in Monroe county, that state in 1826. He fought with Jefferson Davis in the war with Mexico, was a member of the Mississippi secession convention of 1861, and fought for the confederacy in the civil war, attaining to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers. By profession he was a lawyer and in 1879 was appointed to the supreme bench of Mississippi, which position he left in 1881 to enter the United States senate, where he has since served. The term for which he was last elected does not expire till March 4, 1899.

John R. McLean is said to be anxious to lose the platform recently adopted. The trend of events confirms the likelihood of the rumor.

Wheat is on the up grade, with occasional declines due to speculation; but the undertone of the market is decidedly bullish.

There are 45 candidates for the Leavenworth postoffice. The patriotism of Kansas cannot be disputed successfully.

Col. Fred Grant is evincing his father's practical ideas. He is not waiting for an office, but preparing to go into business.

Weyler is practically penned up in Havana, but still he has not resigned.

It is not a boom, but a substantial advance to a higher general level.

SENSATION IN SHIPPING CIRCLES.

The current issue of New York Seaboard, the leading journal devoted to shipping interests in the United States, states the discovery that section 22 of the new Dingley tariff law subjects all goods imported in British vessels, "not coming from British European territories," to a duty of 10 per cent of the value of the goods higher than the duties imposed on all other imports.

This is a startling discovery. The point, according to Seaboard, is this: Previous to the adoption of the new tariff act, all imports in foreign vessels were subject to the discriminating duty, except those entitled to exemption by treaties or by any act of Congress. But in the Dingley law the words, "or any act of Congress," are omitted.

The result of this omission is that, from the date of the adoption of that act, only such imports as are "entitled" to exemption from our discriminating duty "by treaty or convention," may legally escape it. The only treaty, it so happens, which Great Britain has with the United States on this subject is that concluded on July 3, 1815, which limits the exemption specifically to imports in British vessels coming from European territories.

Basing his action upon the then existing laws of the United States and Great Britain, Secretary of the Treasury Meredith ordered the exemption of all imports in British vessels, from wherever brought, from our discriminating duty on and after January 1, 1850. But this latter exemption is now valueless, because the only imports now entitled to such exemption are those provided for by treaty or convention.

Seaboard believes that the omission of these words was intentional, and intended to carry out, to a degree, the promise of the Republican national platform to "restore the early American policy of discriminating duties for the upbuilding of our merchant marine and the protection of our shipping in the foreign trade." It says:

> Since 1789, when the first tariff act was passed, discriminating duties have been provided for in tariff acts, the collection of which has, from time to time, been restricted by treaties or acts of Congress providing therefor. It was feared by the Republican leaders in Congress that to attempt to restore the policy of discriminating duties fully in the new tariff bill might cause the defeat of the bill. Hence, it was not attempted. But the Elkins bill, providing for the restoration of the discriminating duty policy, was condensed as much as possible and incorporated in the tariff bill as section 22. This was purposely done, so as to facilitate, at a future time, the passage of such a measure as would fully restore the discriminating duty policy, by abrogating such treaties as stood in the way of that restoration.

It remains to be seen what interpretation the Treasury Department will put upon Section 22. So far, we believe, nothing has been done, and imports in British vessels from other countries than "British European territories," are admitted at the same rate of duties as all other imports. We are not informed whether the attention of the department has been called to this section or not. The country will wait with a degree of interest to learn the outcome.

WHAT BRYAN WILL FIND.

Mr. Bryan is going to Mexico to "study" the effects of free silver coinage in actual operation at the ratio of 16 to 1, without the aid or consent of any other country.

Down in Mexico they are expecting him. The Two Republics, a newspaper printed in the City of Mexico, tells what the apostle of repudiation will find down there:

> Mr. Bryan will find, among other things, that there is the same disparity between Mexican gold and Mexican silver as there is between Mexican silver and foreign gold. In other words, he will find that free coinage of silver in this country has not established a ratio of 16 to 1, and that gold and silver are not on a parity. He will find that a dollar is a dollar here, but it is not a dollar when it gets into those foreign markets from which the Mexican merchant buys his goods, and, at this writing, it is not a half dollar. He will not find that silver bullion has increased in price to $1.29 per ounce, and he will not find a man in the republic who will not give his two silver dollars for one gold dollar or one paper dollar with Uncle Sam's trade mark blown upon it.

Mexico is suffering more, perhaps, than any other nation from the recent decline in silver. The decline came at the very worst time for the Mexican railways, when they were beginning to show an increase in earnings that on a steady silver value would have quieted the uneasy holders of their securities and added noticeably to the country's attractiveness for investors. What to do now is the next question. It is agreed down there that the forty-cent dollar is in sight, but it is hoped that that will be the limit of the depreciation. Some are urging that the government take measures to put the country on a gold basis, and so avoid further trouble. But the fact is that the silver standard has made Mexico so poor that she practically cannot lift herself to a better one now. Her laws provide for the free coinage of silver and gold at 16 to 1, but the result of the law has been to drive her to the silver standard, and no gold is in circulation. The result would be the same here, of course, were we foolish enough to adopt the Bryan scheme.

ANTI-PROGRESSIVE OFFICIALS.

The commissioners of the District of Columbia have written themselves down as asses by refusing to allow "horseless carriages" in the streets of Washington. Their reason is that the carriages "will frighten hourses and cause runaway accidents." The same objection was made in every city to the cable car, the trolley car, and to the bicycle. But these things are here to stay, and there is no trouble with the horses. Are we to stop the march of progress because horses are not properly educated? Isn't it better to put the burden where it belongs, on the horse owners, and insist that they shall properly educate their horses to the new vehicles, as they have to the trolley car and the bicycle? The horseless vehicle is bound to come, just as the bicycle came, because it fills a want.

The entente cordiale between Wilhelm and the Czar is showing itself. Three weeks ago, several Russian students at the university of Berlin were arrested without cause; their rooms were invaded without process of law, and their private papers ransacked by the police. No German paper was allowed to publish a word of the outrage. The students have been since released, but no reparation offered. Of course they were Poles, and persumsably they were harassed at the request of the Russian police. The Russian system which makes the Czar's word law is in high favor with the Kaiser just now, but the German people are growing restive. Wilhelm's attempt to become an autocrat will imperil his throne one of these days.

Banker Hines, of Iowa, made a hit at the Detroit convention when he remarked that the cow, the hen and the hog are three wealth-producers which never strike.

THE DINGLEY LAW.

Send In Your Orders for the Blade Tariff Extra, Only FOUR Cents!

We have just printed the complete Dingley tariff law, in the form of a Blade extra.

It makes four pages, the size of those of this paper. It is set up from an official copy of the law, just received from Washington.

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Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Dollar wheat or any high price for wheat, does not, in itself, prove the free silver idea wrong, but it does knock out the one great argument of personal interest to Western farmers, and, indeed, the only argument to which they paid much attention during the campaign. That the price of silver has no relation to the price wheat under present conditions, they must now understand as a fact, though it is not supposed that the majority of them can reason it out for themselves. They will simply accept it as a fact. It is this which leads to the sentiment that it is unwise to suppose that all heresies of the kind are ended for all time. The farmers are still under the temptation to believe other false statements. Western farmers do not scent a lie with half the quickness of the Eastern. One of the silver Senators now in New York city cynically spoke of this fact when he said that when the proper time came he would be able to make any Western audience believe just what he pleased. All that conservative men assume for the present is that Western sentiment on the money question must have had a natural advance toward the better within the past few months.

New York city is full of merchants buying goods for the fall trade. The New York wholesalers are surprised at the change in the class of goods these buyers are after. They do not want the old staple grades of goods so much as variations on these staples or substitutes for them. Country buyers do not want calicoes only. Before the hard times they wanted calicos and like goods, with a few small lots of what they called fancy goods, but which are staple goods in all the Eastern states. Now they want moderate stocks of the staple goods, but they are also after large quantities of what they used to call fancy articles. Silk and silk products are no longer luxuries with them. They know the difference between the grades of silk, or they insist on being told, and they have ordered liberally of what ar known as fancy silks. The wholesalers in Oriental goods and American substitutes for the Oriental patterns have also been surprised with visits from these same buyers. Their trade has heretofore come wholly from city buyers, and it is a matter of astonishment to them that now the buyers from farming communities want their goods. It is true that the purchases of these Oriental paterns are small, but this is only the beginning. Plainly the influence of the World's Fair and the Tennessee Exposition is beginning to tell. The multiplication of cheap magazines and periodicals and the cheapening of the great newspapers of the West probably has much to do with it also.

The total value of our exports of domestic merchandise for the 12 months reported on was $1,050,987,000, the increase over the previous year having been 19 per cent. Of all this the United Kingdom took $483,265,000 worth and the United Kingdom and British possessions took $593,400,000 of it, or 56.4 per cent of our total exports. Russia took only $8,016,000 worth and South America took but $33,768,000 worth. That is, the United Kingdom and British possessions took of our surplus product last year 17½ times as much as South America, 14 times as much as South America and Russia together, and 5½ times as much as South America, Mexico, Russia, Asia, Africa and Oceanica (leaving out the British possessions). When we are looking about for means to increase our foreign trade it is well to bear in mind the fact that a gain of 1 per cent in our sales to our kinsmen would be equal in amount to a gain of 74 per cent in our sales to Russia, 17 per cent in our sales to South America and 50 per cent in our sales to China. Obviously, the business man must work along the lines of least resistance or he must fail, for some one else will inevitably find those lines. One would suppose that the same policy would be good for a business nation. That being granted, it seems fair to assume that it is easier to add 1 per cent to our British trade, where all the great machinery of trade already exists, than 74 per cent, or 50 per cent, or 17 per cent to our trade with much poorer and much less civilized countries.

There may be something in the rumor from Berlin that Gen. Woodford has been instructed to ascertain just how the powers of Europe feel towards the question of an American war with Spain. What most inclines one to think thus is the long stay which the representative of the United States to Spain has made at London and Paris. He could not have spent so much time in those capitals unless he was sounding the foreign offices there. The cable dispatch from Berlin says that he has been asking within what limits the governments which have been supposed to be assuring Spain of support in case of a crisis would pursue a neutral course. Put in a positive way, the question may have been one requesting to know the extent to which the governments would show their friendship if Spain was attacked. The subject should, obviously, be a perplexing problem for the state department at Washington to consider. Yet it may be supposed that all efforts to obtain the desired information will fail, except, possibly, in England's case, and, in some circumstances, in Russia's. But, on the other hand, some kind of entente may be possible between this government and France, or even Germany, which will leave Spain without an active ally. Since the United States has inaugurated a "new" foreign policy, it must expect to adopt the usual devices for giving the movements of its diplomats full effect.

The first effort toward a practical application of the reciprocity clause of the new tariff law will probably be made in the case of France, the government of which has just made overtures for the negotiation of a reciprocity treaty. The negotiations will be of importance, because in all probability the result of them will determine the future course of the government in relation to the adoption of such treaties. In preparation for the work of the diplomats, a careful investigation is now being made of the course of trade between the United States and France. It appears that the imports from France for the year 1895-96 amounted to $67,000,000, and it is estimated that the duties under the new tariff law on imports of this amount would be about $32,400,000, or about 48.25 per cent of the value of the goods. In case the benefits of the reciprocity clause are granted to France, the duties on French imports are estimated at 31,500,000, or 47 per cent of the value of the goods, so that on this basis alone there would be but a trifling reduction in the rate or the amount of duties paid by French goods. On the other hand, it appears that the exports of the United States to France, amounting to about $62,880,000, pay duties amounting to $14,000,000, or 2.28 per cent of their value. From the French point of view it is suggested that there is a considerable margin for reciprocity arrangements between the rates paid on French imports into the United States and goods from the United States exported to France. Under an agreement made some years ago France gives minimum rates on certain American products, and it is suggested by the French government that the continuance of these minimum rates will be made dependent upon the nature of the reductions granted by the United States under the reciprocity clause of the new law.

An answer was submitted last week by Secretary Sherman to the last note of the Japanese government relating to the annexation of Hawaii to the United States. In this answer the secretary makes use of friendly expressions toward Japan, but reiterates the position heretofore taken by the state department as to the right and propriety of annexing Hawaii to the United States. The assurance, however, is given that the interests of Japan in Hawaii will be fully safeguarded. The most noteworthy point in the secretary's communication is the expression contained in it of satisfaction at the plan of arbitration between Japan and Hawaii on the question of Japanese immigration to the islands. The secretary's answer will not, it is expected, reach Japan until the end of the first week in September, and no action will be taken in reference to the matter until the full text of the communication is laid before the Japanese foreign office. Naturally enough, the attaches of the Japanese legation are reticent in reference to the contents of the dispatch and their views upon it, but according to Washington advices there appears to be every indication that the diplomats of the Mikado's empire are much pleased with the friendly spirit displayed.

Affairs in the skilled labor market still continue to present evidences of improvement. The favorable features are reflected in the firing of a number of iron and steel furnaces and the resumption of practically all of the cotton mills in New England which closed down about a fortnight ago. The reverse is found in the bituminous coal miners' strike, where in some instances the miners have succeeded in securing recruits from the mines in West Virginia. A large body of strikers were arrested early in the week for disobeying the injunctions issued by judicial authorities. Judging from the trend of affairs within the past few days the strike is nearing a climax. An organization of coal operators was effected at Pittsburg, it was said, to break up the strike. The action was hastened in order to supply the lake trade with 6,000,000 bushels of coal by the middle of next month. It was pointed out that action looking to opening the mines must take place at once. It was also decided to demand that all coal contracted for on the 54-cent basis for mining this year must be mined at that price. It was agreed that no change in the rate to be paid for inining will be considered until the contracts made on the 54-cent basis are filled and all the necessary signatures secured to the uniformity agreement. It is expected that this agreement will be signed by January 1 next. Up to the present time operators representing about 75 per cent of the tonnage of the Pittsburg district are reported as having signed the agreement. Before adopting rigorous methods the operators will endeavor to meet the labor leaders in conference and arrive at some agreement. Communications were sent the miners requesting such conference. Should the strike in the Pittsburg district be broken, it would be only a question of a short time when the strikes in the other districts would follow suit. While the outlook in some respects appears dubious, an impression prevails that all grievances will, in the not distant future, be adjusted to the practical satisfaction of all concerned. Interests allied to J. Pierpont Morgan and others are reported to have been at work since the situation became serious to bring about an equitable adjustment. As a result of these efforts it is understood that a plan has been formulated and agreed to by a majority of the operators and railroads involved.

One of the most interesting incidents of the year is the fact that the meetings of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and of the British Association were held in two cities of the North American continent less than two hundred and fifty miles apart. The American association was in session at Detroit, Mich., and the British association at Toronto may be regarded in its way a recognition of the imperial idea which has been given so much prominence of late. It is safe to say that never before have so many men of scientific distinction been gathered together within so small a radius. Of the utility of these gatherings it is at this late day entirely unnecessary to speak, but the circumstance of the simultaneous meeting of the two great scientific associations at such a little distance from one another would seem to suggest the advisability of selecting some of the great cities on the North American continent for the meetings of the great international scientific gatherings of the future.

One of the results of the movement toward the Klondyke gold region will be a substantial doubling of the mail service from the coast into that district. Counter propositions have already passed between the United States and the Dominion governments. It was proposed by Acting Postmaster General Shallenberger to establish an exchange of mails at Circle City and Dawson City. A response has come from Canada in the form of a proposition to perform the service from Dawson City down to Dyea through a contract of the Dominion government, with reimbursements to be made by the Washington authorities for their share of the service. It includes the carriage of mails, one round trip a month, between Dawson City and Dyea, and to this extent the Canadian proposition has been accepted by the Assistant Postmaster General, he announcing the readiness of the government of the United States to assume its share of the responsibility. Under present conditions the district gets the benefit of a monthly mail service, but under the new arrangement a practically semi-monthly service will be substituted by means of sandwiching in trips between the dates designated in the present contract with the United States.

The first of a series of auction sales to be conducted by the New York Wool Exchange was held under favorable auspices at the exchange on August 18. Representatives from many important houses engaged in the wool trade were present. The bidding was quite brisk. The efforts of the new exchange will be watched with keen interest because its methods differ in many respects from those in vogue in the United States for a number of years past, and because it is the only organization of its kind in this country. Other auction markets for wool are in London, Liverpool and Antwerp. By its methods it is sought to bring the wool grower and manufacturer together for the better protection of the wool industry. As a result of the departure it is expected that more stable prices will follow and the produce of the wool growers will become more available as collateral at banks. In conjunction with the auction sale a classification for wool and the fixing of standard grades has been established. Prior to the adoption of this system there was no official inspection and classification of wool here. The official certificate of the wool exchange representing the character and quantity of the wool inspected will hereafter be available. Upon these certificates the holder may borrow from 65 to 75 per cent of the market value of the wool from banks.

President Macnaughton, of the exchange, made a brief speech, in which he pointed out that the first wool sale here marked a new era of progress in this industry. He also spoke of the representative assemblage of buyers. The first sale of the day, ten bales of Australian crossbred, was made at 26½ cents; 78 bales of the same grade of wool, which followed, went at the same figure, and another grade of Australian crossbred sold at 25¾ cents. All through the first lot of Australian red wools the prices varied from 24 to 27 cents. Three lots of fine spring Texas in the grease sold at 11½ cents. These prices were a little better than the market prices. Other sales of the present series will be held on September 8, September 29, and October 13. It is the intention of the association to hold sales as often as the supply of wool and the condition of the market warrants.

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

A horseman who galloped on a city street was fined four shillings.

A man who jeered at a preacher or criticised a sermon was fined.

Two stage coaches bore all the travel between New York and Boston.

Six days were required for a journey from New York to Boston.

Stoves were unknown. All cooking was done before an open fireplace.

The parquet of a theatre was called the pit, and was filled with the rabble.

Three-fourths of the books in every library came from beyond the Atlantic.

Many of the streets were not named and the houses were not numbered.

The whipping post and pillory were still standing in New York and Boston.

The Mississippi valley was not as well known as the heart of Africa now is.

Quinine was unknown. When a man had ague fits he took Peruvian bark and whisky.

When a Virginian started on a journey to New York he made his will and bade farewell to his friends, as though he never expected to see them again.

GOES ON THE STAGE.

Miss Loretta Small, daughter of Sam Small, the Georgia evangelist, has perfected plans for starring in Shakespearean roles. She has succeeded in securing her father's consent, and she will be seen either as Parthenia in Ingomar or Juliet in Romeo and Juliet in Atlanta, her native city, next January.

Miss Small will make her debut under the direction of tragedian Robert Downing. She will accompany Mr. Downing on his tour of

SAM SMALL'S DAUGHTER, WHO IS TO GO ON THE STAGE.

the country early in the season in order to familiarize herself with stagecraft.

Mr. Downing will act the leading role in the play which Miss Small selects for her debut. Miss Small has had much experience in amateur theatricals in the South. She is an attractive brunette, of slender and graceful figure.

FOLLOWER OF BRAHMA.

One of the oldest characters in Ann Arbor, Mich., is Norman B. Covert. Mr. Covert has renounced the doctrines believed in by most of his countrymen and become a pronounced disciple of Brahma. He was brought up a Quaker, his parents belonging to that religious body, but at the age of 14 became dissatisfied with the precepts of the Friends, and "evoluted," as he says, to the Methodist church.

From a Methodist he became a Universalist of the type of John Murray, of Boston. As a member of this church he came to Ann Arbor in 1843. Religious principles still troubled him. He could not reconcile himself to

NORMAN B. COVERT.

the idea of the redemption. He was looking for a religion in which justice was the guiding principle. He began reading the doctrines on which Brahmanism is founded, and became a convert to Brahma, and has since continued to be a follower of him.

He believes in a greater and lesser heaven, the latter being here on earth at the present time if one lives well. Of course, he is a firm believer in the transmigration of souls, but he expects to have his own soul appear in some higher form of being than a dog or horse. He thinks that dogs have more souls than some people he has met. Contrary to the law of Brahma, Mr. Covert allows himself to eat meat. As far as he knows, he is the only American who has adopted Brahmanism. He is 78 years old and hale.

A FORTUNATE MAIDEN.

Benton Harbor, Mich., has a young lady on whom fortune has smiled early. The girl, Miss Mamie Vuylsteke, is the only daughter of Mr. A. Vuylsteke, of Benton Harbor. She is so fortunate as to have an aged uncle in Paris, who has promised her his whole fortune—$225,000—if she will come to France to visit him. The uncle is in poor health, and

MISS MAMIE VUYLSTEKE.

Miss Voylsteke is making all haste to join him in Paris. Her father and a friend another young lady, will sail on the last of this month. The heiress is 20 years of age. She already has in her own name wealth estimated anywhere from $50,000 to $200,000.

AN AMERICAN SCIENTIST.

Prof. Simon Newcomb, who retired from the navy and the superintendency of the Nautical Almanac last spring, is known in two continents. His determination of the movements of the planets and the moon are acknowledged the world over. Every eclipse is calculated by his rules. Simon Newcomb was born in Nova Scotia in 1835, and came to the United States while in his teens. As he has many great men, he began his career by teaching. He early showed so remarkable an aptitude for mathematics that he was taken into the

PROF. NEWCOMB.

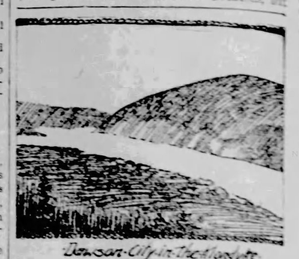
Smithsonian Institute. His first astronomical work of great importance was the computation of the orbits of the asteroids, which he proved to be working under a fixed law. In 1861 Prof. Newcomb was appointed to the chair of mathematics in the United States navy and transferred to Washington. Since that time he has been honored with degrees and medals from most of the leading institutions of this and foreign civilized countries. In spite of all his work the famous scientist is still well preserved, youthful and intellectually vigorous.

IN YUKON VALLEY.

Dawson City and the Climate Under the Arctic Circle.

Joseph Dawson, the founder of Dawson City, tells this interesting story of life in that new town:

"Dawson is laid out in a square. On side of it there are straggling houses around. The summer opens about May 15. The ice goes down the river, and by June 1, no snow is seen anywhere. You can plant or sow grain there on May 15. I have raised barley and oats there for two years. You can raise potatoes, but



they don't mature. Not enough could be raised of any of these crops to support the people, because there are only a few places where you can raise them.

"On the highlands of the mainland the frost strikes every month in the year. The only favorite places for farming are on the islands, and near the coast of these. When you get back so far from the water the frost strikes there.

"After the winter sets in on the first of September, the cold comes gradually. In the months of September and October the climate is fine. The month of October there is about the same as November here, after that everything is closed up. The Yukon river usually closes between the 1st and the 10th of that month until the next spring.

"The reason we cannot get provisions there is on account of not having steamers enough in the summer, and in the winter the river is not navigable at all, so that the best way of getting into the country is closed.

"The ice in the rivers freezes five and a half feet thick, according to Mr. Ogilvy, who cut holes for measurement

once a month during the winter. From that time until June 15 of the next summer the life the men and women lead is about the same as in any mining camp.

"In the winter time the nights are spent in playing cards. Among the gamblers the great game is poker. Among the miners the favorites are whist, pedro, euhbage and checkers.

STATESMEN AND POLITICIANS.

Congressman Sprague, of Massachusetts, who recently wore his bicycle suit in the Senate chamber, is said to be the first member of Congress to appear in such dress.

Speaker J. W. Farris, of the Missouri House of Representatives, has frankly told his Democratic friends that he is a candidate for the nomination for governor of the state in 1900. He is a free silverite.

Senator Knute Nelson, of Minnesota, will spend his vacation investigating the government dams and reservoirs on the Mississippi river. He has been appointed chairman of the Senate sub-committee in place of Senator Vest, who could not serve.

John Green Brady, of Indiana, who has been appointed governor of Alaska, has held many political honors, but the greatest of his knowledge he is a native of New York city. He never knew his parents. He grew up a veritable street arab in the most pover

Publishers' Column.

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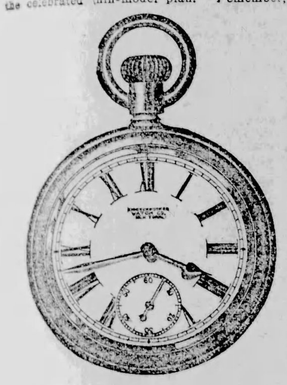

this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

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These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

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Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Ousteo, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
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Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
1 dozen table knives	2.25
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These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Reader of THE BLADE.

NO. 7151—GIRLS' FROCK.

This stylish little frock is made of silk and wool novelty showing a ground of deep blue lined with red. The plain or contrasting material is red taffeta, and the buttons are smoked pearl. The foundation consists of well fitted lining that is simply shaped by shoulder, under-arm seams and single bust darts. The material is applied to the front at yoke depth, and the full front is gathered

7151—Girls' Frock.

at upper and lower edges and adjusted over the lining to fall in soft blouse effect over the narrow belt. The side fronts of novelty show fullness at the upper and lower edges, and are also slightly blouse. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders with a scant fullness at the waist at each side of the center-back, where the closing is effected with button and button holes.

A wide sailor collar falls across the back, and is carried forward to the top of the yoke front. Revers that are widest at the top and gradually taper toward the lower edge finish the front edges of the side fronts, forming an effective decoration; a plain standing band finishes the neck. The sleeves are two-seamed and fit the arm comfortably close from the wrist to above the elbow, where they are met by short puffs of the material. The skirt has a front gore, wide side gores and a straight back that is closely gathered at the upper edge and sewed to the belt; the placket finishing in the center-back.

All seasonable fabrics are suitable, plaid, striped, figured and novelty goods combining prettily with plain materials in such as cashmere, challies, etc., or with silk.

To make this frock for a girl of eight years will require 3¾ yards of 44-inch material, and 1¼ yards of 22-inch material for trimming. The pattern, No. 7151, is cut in sizes for girls of four, six, eight and ten years.

NO. 6305—LADIES' WAIST.

Afternoon design in heliotrope figured barege. The wide revers have the free edges bordered with plaited satin ribbon headed with lace, and open upon a vest of green silk with lace applique. The belt and collar are of black satin, affording the inevitable touch

6305—Ladies' Waist.

of black to accentuate the other colors. The waist is arranged over a glove-fitting lining, having double bust darts and closing in the center, over which the plain vest or plastron is adjusted; that is, sewed permanently to position on the right front to hook invisibly on the left. The full fronts are dartless, with the fullness at the waist line laid in plaits, with a soft crush girdle encircling the waist. The seamless back lies smooth across the shoulders, the additional material at the waist line being laid in close overlapping plaits. Smooth under-arm gores separate the fronts from the back. At the neck is a close standing band having a stock of ribbon, above which rises a soft frill of mousseline that is doubled and gathered closely to flare stylishly. Below the bust line the right front overlaps the left, closing invisibly at this point.

The sleeves, presenting a fashionable but moderate fullness, have upper and under portions and are tastefully completed at the wrists with lace. Nun's veiling, barege, grenadines, satin, delaines, foulards and double cashmeres are first choice for waists of this description, care being taken in the selection of colors and combinations.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require 3¼ yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6305, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7140—LADIES' WAIST.

The attractive model here shown is well adapted for early autumn home wear. As illustrated, the material is foulard silk showing a leaf pattern. The decorations consist of lace and narrow passementerie that defines

7140—Ladies' Waist.

the edges of the rever and the wrists of the sleeves.

The waist is supported by a glove-fitted lining having the customary seams, double bust-darts and smooth under-arm gores, and closing invisibly at the center-front. The back is wide and seamless, fitting smoothly across the shoulders with a slight fullness at the waist line. The right-front shows fullness at the shoulder edge with forward-turning plaits at the neck edge, while at the waist line the material is drawn well to the center-front by over-lapping plaits. The left front lies smoothly at the shoulder and neck with the additional material at the waist laid in forward-turning plaits. On the edge of the left-front is a full rever that falls in jabot effect from the shoulders to the waist. The neck is completed by a smooth band over which is a stock of ribbon. A soft frill of lace rises above the collar, affording a stylish finish.

The sleeves are mousquetaire, following the arm closely from the wrist to well above the elbow, where they are finished by a puff of moderate dimensions. The waist is encircled by a wide ribbon girdle that finishes with a bow and ends. All varieties of silk, including taffeta, foulard, India, etc., are adapted to the style, while soft wool textures, or silk and wool, will develop equally well, lace, ribbon, passementerie, or insertion forming suitable decorations.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require 2¼ yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7140, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7138—LADIES' MORNING GOWN.

Blue and white striped percale made this pretty and graceful morning gown, embroidered edging and insertion decorating the collar and wrists. The stylish adjustment is made over fitted lining fronts that reach to the waist line only. The full fronts are gathered at the neck edges at each side of the centre-front and arranged over the lining fronts. The closing is effected at the centre with buttons and button-holes and the fulness at the waist is held to position by a girdle of blue taffeta ribbon that is inserted at the under-arm seams and carried forward to the centre, finishing with stylish bow and long ends. Under-arm gores give to the gown a smooth effect over the hips, the back being fitted with curved side and centre-back seams

7138—Ladies' Morning Gown.

The watteau is closely gathered at the neck and below this point falls in graceful fulness to the lower edge of the skirt, all seams being sprung below the waist to give the required fulness. A neat rolling collar completes the neck.

The one-seamed sleeves are but moderately full and are gathered at the top and again at the wrists, where they are confined by a band of insertion finished with a frill of embroidery. The mode is adapted to cotton or wash fabrics or to soft woolen, flannel, challies, etc.

To make this gown for a lady in the medium size will require nine yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7138, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 7146—LADIES' DRESSING SACQUE

The practical garment here shown suggests ease and comfort. As represented it is made of spotted dimity, trimmed with embroidered edging and insertion.

The adjustment is extremely simple, being accomplished by means of a center-back seam, side and shoulder seams with an under-arm dart that renders the garment close fitting at the back, with rippling fullness below the waist line. The fronts are loose fitting and show gathers at each side of the center-front, where the closing is effected with button and button-holes. The neck is completed by a neat rolling collar. Tie strings of pale blue taffeta ribbon are inserted in the under-arm seams

7146—Ladies' Dressing Sacque.

and are carried forward to the center of the waist, where they are stylishly bowed and serve to confine the fullness at this point. The sleeves are two-seamed and are gathered at the top, while the wrists are neatly decorated with lace and insertion.

Cashmere, challies and all soft woolen textures are appropriate for making as well as flannel, in either outing or French styles. More elaborate sacques can be made of Surah, India, China or foulard silks.

To make this sacque for a lady in the medium size will require 5¼ yards of 22-inch material. The pattern, No. 7146, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 7142—LADIES' MATERNITY JACKET.

Few needs are more keenly felt than that of a maternity garment that is comfortable, at the same time that it enables the wearer to present an appearance of being well-dressed. The jacket shown in the illustration goes far

7142—Ladies' Maternity Jacket.

toward accomplishing the end, for it is loose without the smallest suggestion of untidiness The backs are half-fitting, while the loose fronts and full vest allow of such further loosening of the waist ribbon as may be required. Every mother has learned that folds serve her purpose far better than can any garment cut close or smooth. The full vest serves to conceal increasing size while it never becomes careless or unkempt.

As illustrated, the material is wool taffeta, striped gray and white, with frills of the same edged with lace and headed with embroidered bands, and a vest of pure white India silk. The sleeves, which are of moderate size, are finished with similar frills at the wrists, and the soft frill collar of silk shows an upstanding frill of lace wider than that edging the front, but of the same make. For cooler weather tennis flannel and cashmere will both prove admirable materials for morning wear, and striped silk together with plain for afternoon occasions, while all the long list of dimities, lawns, etc., are eminently well suited to summer use. The essential point is the shape and cut that allows of a tasteful appearance without causing pressure at any one point.

The pattern includes a vest lining which joins the back at both shoulders and under-arm seams and which is especially designed to insure comfort in conjunction with perfect neatness. The single darts are left unstitched, and both they and the fronts are laced together with fine lacings run through eyelet-holes worked for the purpose, which means of closing allows of loosening or tightening as the occasion demands. Silks and all fine wool stuffs should be lined throughout, but flannel and washable stuffs designed for morning wear, require only the vest lining, as the backs fit with sufficient smothness and the jacket is made lighter in weight.

To make this jacket for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of 44-inch material. The pattern, No. 7142, is cut in sizes for a 34,38 and 42-inch bust measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

RECESSIONAL.

God of our fathers, known of old;
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine;
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient Sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Far-called our navies melt away;
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

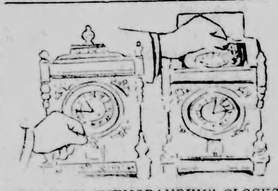
If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe;
Such boasting as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the Law;
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard;
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord. Amen!

—Rudyard Kipling.

"MEMORANDUM" CLOCKS.

The indispensable tablets on which it is meet to set down the thronging engagements of these busy days of ours need no longer be "silent remembrancers," having been made articulate for us by the latest development of the clockmaker's art. A clock is now to be had provided with a set of ivory tablets on which the nature of any engagement or appointment may be written; these tablets are



THE NEW "MEMORANDUM" CLOCKS.

inserted in a kind of perforated disc at the top of the clock, which is divided and subdivided into hours and quarter hours, each tablet being placed in the division marked with the time of the engagement. When the appointed moment arrives the tablet falls into a small receptacle at the base of the clock, while an alarum begins to ring, and continues to call attention until the tablet is taken out, with an insistence which imperatively demands notice, and leaves no loophole for forgetfulness.

—Bolls, pimples and eruptions, scrofula, salt rheum and all other manifestations of impure blood are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WHEAT CROP REPORTS.

Two Classes of Reports, and They Never Seem to Agree.

A remarkable conflict is apparent in this year's estimates of the wheat crop of the United Sattes. Of the two classes of predictions, those based on the government crop reports, published from time to time, and what are known as "commercial estimates," the former are always much the lower and perhaps the less accurate. The data upon which the government reports are based come from a corps of farmer correspondents who serve without pay, scattered in every county and in many of the townships throughout the United States. They furnish the department its information as to the number of acres under cultivation of the various crops, and the relative condition of each crop.

It is inevitable that these estimates should be low. The farmer dreads to have the impression get abroad that an enormous crop of anything is about to be harvested, because of its effect upon prices. It is human nature for him to maintain the short-crop illusion as far as possible. The government officials have as yet made no set estimate of this year's crop. It is not customary for them to do so at this season. It is very easy, however, for any one, inside or outside the department, to take the data supplied in the crop reports, acreage, and percentages, and by comparison with other years reach an estimate as to the forthcoming crop. On this basis of calculation, a writer in a leading commercial daily recently gave 446,000,000 bushels of wheat as the estimated government yield. One of the officials of the department expressed an opinion a few days ago, evidently derived from the same promises, that this year's yield would be 450,000,000 bushels.

The commercial estimates for this year's crop average about 550,000,000, although in a table recently published in one of the trade papers, some figures as high as 600,000,000, from seemingly good observers, were quoted. It must be acknowledged that if the experienced statistical authorities, even in the agricultural department itself, were to deal in wheat on the Stock Exchange, they would now buy and sell on the basis of these commercial estimates rather than the conclusions reached from their own data. In 1894 the government estimate in December of the wheat crop was 460,000,000 bushels, while the best commercial estimates of that year were 525,000,000 bushels. On account of the short crops abroad, and the desire of the farmers not to have their good fortune blighted by reports of a too enormous crop at home, it is reasonable to conclude that the ordinary percentage of safe addition to the government's "facts" may be slightly raised. In any event, no one here questions the statement that this year's crop will yield the American farmer more money than that of any since 1891, and that it will be the largest in bushels of any year since that is also commonly predicted.—Washington dispatch to New York Evening Post.

One Drawback.

Then, ho! for the Klondike, where every man
Be he rich or poor, has a chance!
But, by the way,
I forgot to say,
That the fare must be paid in advance.

Prosperity by Leaps and Bounds

These figures show the gains to the farmer over the figures of 1896:

Wheat	$240,000,000
Corn	250,000,000
Oats	21,000,000
Hogs	500,000
Rye and Barley	5,000,000
Cattle and Sheep	5,000,000
Miscellaneous	1,000,000
Total	$522,500,000

Every cent advance in wheat means $5,000,000. A day's changes through the whole list means millions upon millions.

Trade and manufactures have responded already. The revolution means millions to them also.

To the whole country, from Maine to California and from the great lakes to the gulf, it means a transition f om the general feeling of poverty to the general enjoyment of wealth. Good times are assured.

CORBETT ON A WHEEL.

James J. Corbett has blossomed out lately as a baseball player and a cycler. In the latter capacity he has even entered himself in some of the big races, and has met with fair success only. He won one event in Asbury Park, but was

Corbett starting in a race.

unable to score at the Manahttan Beach track, New York, earlier in the season. With constant and careful training there are those about Corbett who say he will give the best of amateurs a taste of speedy riding before the year is out. At present, however, he is being utilized largely to attract crowds to the various Eastern meets.

YOUTH AND AGE.

If youth could know what age knows without teaching,
Hope's insatibility and Love's dear folly,
The difference between practising and preaching,
The quiet charm that lurks in melancholy;
The after-bitterness of tasted pleasure;
That temperance of feeling and of words
Is health of mind, and the calm fruits of leisure
Have sweeter taste than feverish zeal affords;
That reason has a joy beyond unreason,
That nothing satisfies the soul like truth,
That kindness conquers in and out of season—
If youth could know—why, youth would not be youth.

If age could feel the uncalculating urgence,
The pulse of life that beats in youthful veins,
And with its swift, resistless ebb and surgence
Make light of difficulties, sport of pains;
Could once, just once, retrace the path and find it,
That lovely foolish zeal, so crude, so young,
Which bids defiance to all laws to bind it,
And flashes in quick eye and limb and tongue,
Which, counting dross for gold, is rich in dreaming,
And, reckoning moons as suns, is never cold,
And, having naught, has everything in seeming—
If age could do all this—age were not old!

—Susan Coolidge in Congregationalist.

NEEDED BRAINS.

Picturesque Family Quarrel of a Terre Haute Couple.

A certain unhappy married couple in Terre Haute are much talked about by their friends because many of their quarrels are decidedly picturesque, says the Gazette. The latest story about them is to the effect that he, while somewhat under the influence of stimulants, which is his usual condition, confronted her angrily and waved a pistol wildly.

"You have trifled with me long enough," he said, according to the gossips, "and now the time for revenge has

SHE NEVER WINCED.

come! Will you quit that set of scandal mongers you associate with? Speak, woman, and avert your doom!"

She looked right down the barrel of the pistol and never winced.

"What are you going to do?" she asked mildly.

"I am going to blow your brains out!" he shouted.

"Don't do it, Fred," said she, and she laid her hand kindly on his arm. "Don't do it! You need my brains where they are."

Those Terrible Children.

A gentleman invited a certain lecturer to his house to take tea. Immediately on being seated at the table a little daughter of the house said to the guest abruptly: "Where is your wife?"

The lecturer, who had recently separated from his better half, was surprised and annoyed at the question, and stammered forth the truth: "I don't know." "Don't know!" repeated the child, "why don't you know?"

Finding that the child persisted in her interrogations, despite the mild reproof of the parents, he decided to make a clean breast of the matter, and have it over at once, so he said with calmness: "Well, we don't live together. We think, as we can't agree, we'd better not."

He stifled a groan as the child began again, and darted an exasperated look at her parents. But the little torment would not be quieted until she exclaimed: "Can't agree! Then why don't you fight it out the same as father and mother do?"—New Castle Chronicle.

Hood's Pills

Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, indigestion and all liver troubles. 25 cents.

THE BACHELOR.

Oh, the happy bachelor, he never has to care
How late it is when he gets home at night,
For he doesn't have the fear of any scolding woman there,
To tell him what she thinks of him
With all her might.

Oh, the happy bachelor, what a joyous life he leads!
He spends his money freely, when it's gone he never cares;
He buys the things he fancies, regardless of his needs,
And he makes a merry racket as up stairs.
He falls

But to every bachelor there is sure to come a time—
When his freedom weighs upon him and his happiness is gone—
When he'll need some one to lean on, where he finds steep stairs to climb,
And a gentle-fingered wife to sew His buttons on!

CONSUELO AS "COLUMBIA."

The yung Duchess of Marlborough, born Consuelo Vanderbilt, had enough of affection for and loyalty to the land of

her birth to appear in the character of Columbia, at the grand fancy dress ball in London in honor of the Queen's jubilee.

THE LONGEST CANAL.

BUILT IN RUSSIA WITH AMERICAN DREDGES AND CANAL MACHINERY.

Twenty-Seven Feet Deep to Float the Big Battleships—A Pet Scheme of Every Czar.

For some time past employees of the Russian government have been making inquiries of dredging contractors to get the figures upon a canal which Russia has had in mind for centuries, and which has been under constant discussion since the days of Peter the Great.

This canal will connect the Baltic and the Black sea, and will shorten passenger and shipping traffic by one-half.

Besides having the Trans-Siberian railroad, which is the longest railroad in the world, Russia is planning to have the longest and biggest canal in the world. It is "the old scheme of the Czars" and the life-dream of Peter the Great to connect the Baltic with the Black sea.

A Warlike Move.

While the commercial importance of this project will be immense, the strategic importance will be beyond all calculation. Russia has longed for a way to get into her great sea on the south without any interference from Turkey. Now her dreams are about to be realized. She can sail around herself almost and protect every border-line with her enormous navy.

It is a greater scheme than ever De Lesseps had in his Panama canal, and it will go through, for the Russian government has money.

This canal, while nominally 1,000 miles long, will really not be a canal for all that distance. Advantage will be taken of several rivers in the path, and they will be improved and deepened. The canal will connect Riga, on the Baltic, at the mouth of the Dvina River, with Cherson, on the Black sea, at the mouth of the Dneiper. From the Dvina the canal will go by Dvinaburg to Lepel, and through the Beresina and Dneiper rivers to Cherson. As the canal is to float the biggest battleships of the world, it will be 213 feet wide at the surface and 115 at the base, with a depth of over 27 feet.

Present Estimate of Cost, $95,200,000.

The cost of the canal, measured in dollars, is put down at about $95,200,000. Of course, before it is finished the price Russia has paid will far exceed this, but Russia has money enough. The canal is to be open for traffic day and night, and the speed to be maintained is placed at seven miles an hour. What the method of propulsion will be is not yet decided.

Russia's next door neighbor, Germany, is mightily interested in this canal, for she sees in it a new market for her iron and steel products, and also a possible cheapening of food products.

Unless Russia barricades the canal and keeps out all foreign powers, Germany will benefit almost equally with it. And Russia's foreign policy has always been most liberal.

The building of this canal will be watched with much interest by those who have canal projects in view for our interior cross-country transportation. If "the old scheme of the Czars" works well the idea will be carried out here with a finish that Russia would envy.

RUSSIA TO HAVE THE LONGEST CANAL IN THE WORLD.
(Its location is marked by the heavy black line.)

TOLEDO BLADE FOUNTAIN PEN

To every person mailing us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year we will mail one of these Fountain Pens free, if asked for at the time order is sent.

The barrel is of specially made hard rubber, accurately turned and fitted. The pen is of extra good weight and combines flexibility with stability. The ink flow is automatic, and it will never drip nor skip. We guarantee it in every respect, and further, that it is the equal in quality and appearance of any $1.75 pen sold. By arranging for purchase of many hundred dozens we are enabled to give same away to our readers on above terms.

Or, we will mail these pens postpaid to any address on receipt of 25 cents each. Every subscriber of The Blade should order one of these pens, and do so soon as convenient, as we may not continue the offer beyond a few weeks. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FASHIONS IN JEWELS.

Some of the Newest Designs From the Fashionable Jewelers.

The latest designs in jewelry show that the bird is now the favorite for brooches. This is unique and pretty, and in much better taste than the ugly beetles and bugs (which it is to be hoped the birds have eaten) that have held in so much favor.

PIN SET WITH DIAMONDS AND AMETHYSTS.

This design is likely to be a favorite. The wings of the birds are set with amethysts and the heads with diamonds. A prettier novelty in jewelry could not be found.

VALUABLE DIAMOND BROOCHES.

A valuable pin is a bird set with diamonds. Not only are the birds designs prettier, but as they are set with the most costly stones they will probably be held in more lasting favor than the beetles and other designs that were set in the cheaper stones.

Applause for a Heroic Drummer.

A Bangor drummer recently saw a woman enter the train at North Bucksport and rush through the car just as it was getting speedy. He coolly walked after her, and, just before the fatal leap, grasped her firmly to his manly bosom. She struggled, but he only tightened his grip, saying: "Madam, you shan't jump off the car and kill yourself." When she got her breath she shrieked: "You big fool, I was only going out on the platform to wave my handkerchief to my friends." A party of Bangor yachtsmen aboard the train applauded the drummer for his heroism fully half an hour and at intervals therafter.—Springfield Republican.

A Universal Phenomenon.

The most worthless husband in a certain neighborhood in Atchison receives more attention from his wife than all the other husbands in that part of town receive.—Atchison Globe.

THE BENEFIT of sixty years' experience in money-making for twenty-five cents. A fortune made easy. Don't miss the opportunity. Address John Gies, Box 81, Palmer, Merrick Co., Neb.

PILES Instant relief. Final cure in 1 to 3 days, never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Pamphlet mailed free. C. J. Mason, Box 159, New York, N.Y.

$75. Per Month and EXPENSES paid any active man or woman to introduce our goods. Steady employment. Permanent position. Address at once, STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., Boston, Mass.

FACE MASSAGE.

The best medicine for a good complexion is exercise, and the German physician who recommends a treatment of home massage has done much to deter the fair sex from using paints and poisonous drugs. His advice is simple enough. Immediately after the bath in the morning cover the finger tips with cold cream or vaseline and begin a gentle rubbing of the various parts of the face,

always keeping the thumbs in some permanent position and rubbing downward. For instance, one simple movement is to place the thumbs just back of the ear-lobes and then begin the finger massage, covering each part of the face 15 or 20 times.

No More Romance.

She feared to make the avowal. "Edward," she faltered when she could no longer postpone the inevitable, "my father has failed in business."

He shivered. "Alas!" he sighed, "now that you have become rich I suppose our fond dream of love is at an end."—Detroit Tribune.

··· THE COZY CORNER ···

SONG OF THE BURDEN BEARER.

Over the narrow footpath
That led from my lowly door,
I went, with a thought of the Master,
As oft I had walked before,
My heart was heavily laden,
And with tears my eyes were dim,
But I knew I should lose the burden,
Could I get a glance of Him.

Over the trodden pathway,
To the fields all shorn and bare,
I went with a step that faltered,
And a face that told of care,
I had lost the light of the morning,
With its shimmer of sun and dew,
But a gracious look of the Master
Would the strength of morn renew.

While yet my courage wavered,
And the sky before me blurred,
I heard a voice behind me
Saying a tender word.
And I turned to see the brightness
Of heaven upon the road,
And suddenly lost the pressure
Of that weary, crushing load.

Nothing that hour was altered,
I had still the weight of care,
But I bore it now with gladness,
Which comes of answered prayer.
Not a grief the soul can fetter,
Nor cloud its vision when
The dear Lord gives the spirit
To breathe to His will, Amen.

—M. E. Sangster.

It seems incredible to one whose life has been such a busy one, that time slips by without her being aware of it, that the summer is nearly gone and we must begin now to think of, and prepare our fall and winter garments, but it is nearly time for the schools to again open and that means much sewing to be done by the mothers of the school girls and boys.

No matter how well provided with clothing the children may be when school closes in June, the vacation sports will usually make a new supply necessary by September.

Among the fashions for the coming season, plaids seem to hold the first place, for suits, waists or skirts, children and young girl's out-of-door dresses, will be made of the rich colored plaids, the skirts either kilted, or laid in fine, flat, or box plaits. These skirts are to be worn with waists of some plain fabric of one of the leading colors of the plaid.

The return to favor of the Jersey waist in silk or silk and wool, is promised for this fall, and these waists will be worn with the plaid skirts.

That the Jerseys were the easiest garments imaginable was never denied, and this sason the objectionable features have been removed by the addition of trimmings which prevent the outlining of the figure more than is effected by the closely adjusted dress forms so generally worn.

These waists are now shown with the most approved small sleeve-puff; with yoke or vest effects, bolero fronts, double-breasted styles etc., and are trimmed with braid. These are superior to any other waist for cycling, golf or any out-of-door exercise; are easily slipped under a jacket and are vastly more dressy, (and becoming to most persons) than a shirt waist, and their cost, even in the most expensive styles, does not exceed that of the waists whose place they take.

In sleeves, the medium puff at the top still obtains favor, though a strong effort is being made by some ultra-fashionable dressmakers to do away with them altogether and return to the prefectly smooth coat-sleeve. This will not be kindly received this season, at least, but who can tell when the plain sleeve, one button glove and immense hoops may return?

Mary gives some valuable information this week in regard to dresses of wash goods, which will be needed for the warm days in September and October, and gives a hint about washing them.

It is necessary to begin early, if one has two or three little girls who need new dresses to wear to school. Nothing can be prettier than the new gingham, pique, duck, linen batiste and grass cloth which are shown in the new fall goods. Choose pretty colors for their school dresses and make them in some neat and stylish way. Children have their preference in these matters as well as older people and when their choice is not really an unsuitable one, we should try to please them.

One of the prettiest little frocks seen this season was made of blue and white zephyr gingham. The full bodice is gathered into the neck and waist line in the front, and laid in plexts on each side of the center closing in the back. The bishop sleeves are finished at the wrist with a frill of the gingham edged with narrow torchon lace and another straight skirt which is sewed to the waist, is ornamented with three tucks just above the deep hem.

A very handsome dress of pink and ecrue striped linen is made with a plain full skirt gathered to a belt. The waist is plain, with bretelles over each shoulder to simulate a round yoke. The sleeves are pain and close fitting with a ripple-ruffle sewed into the armhole.

A dress made for a little girl 12 years old, is of blue chambry. The waist has a full gathered front and back, sewed on a square yoke. A bertha, formed by a ruffle edged with blue and white embroidery, outlines the yoke all around, falling gracefully over puffed sleeves. The four-gored skirt has a ruffle edged with embroidery around the bottom, and the top is gathered and sewed to the band.

Many housewives complain that the ginghams, batistes, and other goods fade and grow dingy in a short time. This may be prevented by washing them carefully. Make a suds of luke wam water and white soap, which will not fade the most delicate colors. Wash quickly, rinse in two waters, and hang in the shade to dry. Ginghams that are treated in this way will retain their beauty until worn out, and will last longer than those that are washed with strong soap and washing powders as these things rot the material.

The following letter and poem were sent by one of the Merry-Go-Round girls, "Earnest Western," who asks for permission to rest awhile in the Cozy Corner. She is very welcome to come as often as she pleases, and every mother's heart will appreciate the sentiment of her verses:

Dear friends of the Cozy Corner:—While I belong to the M. G. R.'s, yet I often look longingly at the comfortable, interesting Cozy Corner and have at last ventured in for a little rest. The "Home" page of The Blade has been the favorite part, from my childhood and Miss Bouton's talks were to me wonderful. When a little girl I always thought, "When I get big I'll write things to help people like she does."

I am not very old yet, nor very wise, but I still long to help and I find so many things to say I write because I can not help it, and it mostly comes in rhymes in spite of the fact that my teachers tried to teach me to write sensible essays instead of so much poetry.

As this is more especially the mother's corner, I will send a few words for them:

LOVE'S FORGIVENESS.

"I'm sorry, dear mother, forgive me,"
The little one lovingly said
To the sweet and tender-eyed mother,
Who knelt by the little white bed.

"I am so sorry I grieved you;
I know I was naughty and bad,
But if you will only forgive me,
To-morrow I'll make you glad."

And the mother, in tenderest accents,
Spoke with a voice so mild:
"My darling, of course I'll forgive you,
Because I love you, my child."

* * *

I came to the Heavenly Father
With my burden of sin and care,
For He has faithfully promised
Each burden to help us bear.

And I said, "Dear Father, I'm sorry
That my acts have grieved you so,
And if you will only forgive me,
Gladly with you I will go."

And I heard the words of the mother,
Again so sweet and so low:
"I'll forgive and lead you forever,
Because I love you so."

It isn't very strange that Miss Prudence is so proud of her girls, judging them by those who have visited the Cozy Corner.

Jennie Harris, whose beautiful poem, "White Lilies," has caused so much pleasant comment since its appearance in a recent number of The Blade, sends the following kindly words which will serve the two-fold purpose of answering many inquiries which have been made regarding the book, and of giving to the author the pleasure of knowing that it has been helpful to one, at least:

Dear friends of The Blade:—I hope that none of you have missed as long as I have, the pleasure of possessing and reading for yourselves Miss Bouton's new book.

It has been mine two weeks only, yet long enough to impress me with the beautiful sympathy and unselfishness of the work.

I thought I knew, from our weekly readings, something of what the work would be, yet the book with its attractive print and fine portrait of the author, has an individuality entirely its own, and must be read and handled to be appreciated.

Few I believe, with the gifted pen of our beloved friend and editor, have written simply for the uplifting of poor, perplexed humanity, yet in this volume I find that the author has sought all the darkened and troubled phases of human life, and through shining gateways, has set them well upon the road where the finger-boards all point upward.

It is truly something to read to "smooth out the tangled sleeve of care," and it says do this or that, so gently; leave that or this undone, so firmly, that as the gates of good and noble endeavor swing upon their hinges, some of us, I know, will take up our staff, if ever so heavy, and triumphantly enter in.

God bless the book, and all who may look upon its pages.

Jerry R., asks some of The Blade readers to send a recipe for making cucumber pickles with alcohol, how much alcohol to be used for a barrel of pickles.

Mrs. Grant Edwards would like to have the words of "Gentle Annie" sent to The Blade for publication.

R. L. Fennell wishes to know how to make wild cherry and elderberry wine. Can any of our readers tell him?

Busy Mother:—Ready-made sets of trimming for dresses and jackets can be purchased, which have the same effect as braiding. For a black suit you could use nothing but black braid; for a grey, or cerulean blue, black would also be appropriate.

Ladies of 45 or 50 years of age should dress in quiet colors, though not necessarily in black.

Housekeeper, The Blade cook says that a general rule for the use of salt in cooking vegetables is that everything that grows in the ground should be cooked in salted water, and everything that grows above the ground in fresh water. Salt toughens the fibres of peas, beans, cabbage, corn and cauliflower, so these should be seasoned after being cooked. Of course there are exceptions to these rules, but they answer for general purposes.

Bessie Bell:—Use canton flannel for interlining for gentleman's neckties. It gives sufficient body to them, and does not crush as a stiffer material would.

Mrs. M. J. T., Colorado:—If your furniture covers are faded and shabby and you cannot afford to have them re-upholstered, you might make slip covers for them of some pretty cretonne, at a comparatively trifling cost. These covers should reach the floor, and be finished with a box-pleating.

It is no great thing to live peacefully with the mild and gentle, for every one prefers those who agree with them, but to be able to live in peace with those who are hard and obstinate, or who are undisciplined and contrary, is a highly praiseworthy and manly line of conduct."—Thomas A. Kempis.

THE BLADE COOK.

During these midsummer days the average stomach rebells against a meat diet. The system does not need it and the appetite craves something lighter and more cooling. Fresh fruits and vegetables are more in harmony with the needs of the inner man, and yet we go right on in the face of all of these hints of nature and eat meat once a day if not oftener.

In many instances we do this because we hardly know how to get dinner unless a meat dish is served in some form.

Here are two menus that will fill all the requirements of strength and nourishment, and neither contain any animal food. Try them, and see if you do not feel better after such a dinner on a hot day:

No. 1.
Green Pea Soup.
Corn Oysters.
Macaroni with Tomato Sauce.
Lettuce, French Dressing.
Fruit Wafers
Iced Tea or Coffee.

No. 2.
Corn Soup.
Scalloped Onions.
Savory Rice. Baked Potatoes.
Boiled Corn. Cucumber Salad.
Fruit. Taploca.
Tea. Coffee.

Green Pea Soup.

Boil one pint of shelled peas till soft in a very little water, crush them with a spoon and rub through a sieve or fine strainer. Return the pulp to the kettle with three large cupfuls of hot milk, salt and pepper to taste. Mix one-half tablespoonful of flour with a little cold milk, add to the soup when boiling and let it cook for two minutes longer. Pour into the soup tureen and stir in a heaping teaspoonful of butter just before it is served.

Canned peas or cooked peas left over from yesterday's dinner can be used for this soup.

Corn Soup.

Select well grown corn and with a sharp knife score the rows through the center and scrape away the pulp. Break the cobs in short pieces and boil for one-half hour in water enough to cover them. Strain the water off, return it to the kettle and when it boils add the pulp, and let it cook for about 10 minutes, then stir in one pint of milk, and when this is hot season with salt and pepper and thicken with one teaspoonful of flour and one teaspoonful of butter rubbed smooth with a little cold milk. Serve very hot.

Corn Oysters.

Extract the pulp of the corn as for corn soup and to each pint of pulp add two tablespoonfuls of flour, two well beaten eggs, one-fourth teaspoonful each of salt and sugar. These may be either fried in deep fat, or on a hot griddle, turning and browning on both sides. A teacupful of hot cream seasoned with salt and pepper and poured over these just before serving add very much to their richness.

Scalloped Onions.

Peel and slice the onions and boil them till soft in salted water. Then place them in a dish in which they can be served, a layer of onions, a layer of white sauce and a layer of bread crumbs alternately, having the crumbs on top. Dot with bits of butter and bake till the crumbs are brown.

If onions are covered with boiling water for a few moments they can be peeled easily and without inconvenience.

THE BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

Nellie Dagmar sends this description of a funny doll, which she christens:

The Washerwoman's Heir.

The foundation of this ornamental object is a common clothespin. The face is

painted, or made with pen and ink; the hat is made of crepe paper as is the dress. In place of the paper, bits of silk or other

material may be used, and the doll be made useful as a pen-wiper.

Needle and Thread Case.

This convenient addition to the work basket, or for the guest chamber, is made of wide ribbon. Each end is turned up and divided to form three pockets, each large enough to hold a spool of thread. The ribbon is then folded in the middle,

crosswise and caught together by three rows of shirring; to form casings for two, draw strings by which the case is suspended. Leaves of flannel, buttonhole stitched with silk to match the ribbon, are sewed between the sides.

In the illustration pink moire ribbon was used, and pink baby ribbon for the draw-strings.

A Story of Millais.

The story of the late Sir John Millais which follows is told by a correspondent of the London Chronicle in the painter's own words:

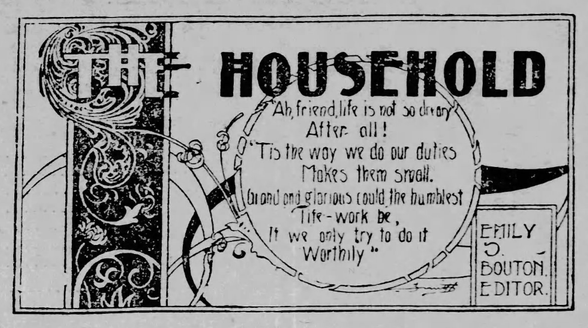
"I found myself seated one evening at a rather grand dinner next to a very pretty, gushing girl, to whom I had not been introduced. She fired into conversation directly as she had finished her soup, and, as it was May, began with the inevitable question: 'I suppose you've been to the Academy?' I replied that I had. 'And did you notice the Millais? Didn't you think they were awful daubs? I can't imagine how such things ever get hung!——' She was going on gayly in the same strain, while I sat silent, when suddenly the amused smiles of those around her and the significant hush brought her to a sudden stop. She colored rather painfully, and whispered to me in a frightened voice, 'For heaven's sake, what have I done? Have I said anything dreadful? Do tell me.' 'Not now,' I replied; 'eat your dinner in peace, and I'll tell you by and by.' She did so, rather miserably, vainly trying to extract from me at intervals what the matter was, and when dessert came I filled up her glass with champagne and told her to gulp it down very quickly when I counted three. She obeyed without a protest, and I took the opportunity when she couldn't speak to say: 'Well, I am Millais. But let's be friends.'"

WISDOM IN PARAGRAPHS.

Never buy a stocking that is not longer than the foot. Shrinkage is an almost certain result of washing and a short stocking is almost as bad as a short shoe.

Never wear shoes with leather sole linings. White cloth is far better and more comfortable. The same law holds with stockings—a white sole is far ahead of a colored one, so far as comfort is concerned.

Fancy iron work which is out of doors may be kept from rusting by simply applying a thorough coating of mutton tallow. The same remedy is good for any metal that is exposed to dampness.



MRS. WILSON'S SUPPLY.

"If I could only go out and do something to help earn money!" said Mrs. Wilson wistfully.

Mr. Wilson laughed fondly, as one shows amusement at the vagaries of a child, and patted his wife's cheek playfully.

"The idea of a little woman who has been sheltered all her life, as you have, going into the world as a money-getter! You make a first-class wife and mother, but that doesn't demand a knowledge of the principles of business. No, we will get along with what the man of the house is able to earn, even if we cannot buy the corner lot; so do not let your mind stray from the province in which you dwell so successfully to work that you would not be able to perform. My wife does not need a business head."

As her husband left the house, Mrs. Wilson walked to the window and looked after him, with her mouth drawn into a firm scarlet line.

"So I do not need a knowledge of business principles, Asbury Wilson!" said she, apostrophizing his retreating form. "You must have forgotten that I have had to make use of them for a number of years; that twice a year I look up the tax receipts and pay the taxes, often out of my own spending money; that I look after all our insurance; that I always kept up the interest on the mortgage until we paid it; that I keep all the accounts of the family, and that every claim is submitted to me for payment, to say nothing of the business knowledge necessary to make one dollar do the work of two—a problem that a man seldom tries to solve. It's all right, of course, and I must put up with being considered a business cipher; but if there is anything in the doctrine of reincarnation, I hope you will be reborn as a woman, to see if brains are not as necessary for a wife and mother as for a husband and father!"

After this spirited speech Mrs. Wilson went about her work, which, that morning, was the construction of a stylish spring jacket for 12-year-old Edna out of Mr. Wilson's light overcoat of two seasons back, meaning a saving of from $8 to $12 toward the June tax assessment.

Mr. Wilson occupied the position of traveling salesman for a grocery house, and had been able to provide his family with a comfortable home and a good living. It was no business crisis that brought forth Mrs. Wilson's wish to earn money, but the chance to purchase a certain piece of property at a most advantageous price. She could see the advisability of such a transaction, and of her desire to see the investment made was born her wish. Mr. Wilson was proud to term himself a "self-made man," and the idea that his wife's work might have a commercial value, or that he might be compelled to receive such aid from her, would have been distasteful to him. He was a most generous man, giving freely and unasked, yet always conveying the feeling that he considered the money used by the family as his alone.

Through all the afternoon, Mrs. Wilson could not help a little feeling of resentment against her husband for so coolly setting aside the idea of her capability; but the feeling vanished suddenly, when at supper time, a closed hack drove to the gate, and two men took from it a stretcher. She flew to meet them, and the man they were carrying opened his eyes to say to her:

"It's only a broken leg, Chick; don't be frightened."

It proved to be "only a broken leg," but how serious the effects would really be to him she only knew late that night, after the broken bones were set, and the doctor gone.

"The worst of it is, Chick," he said, dolefully, between groans, "I was to start to-morrow on the two weeks' trip up north, and it's the most important one of the season. It takes in Great Bow, Hinesville, Robinson and several other smaller towns, all comparatively new to our house, and I had timed my dates just ahead of the man from the Occidental Grocery Co. He'll get every one of them for the house wouldn't have time to send a supply in my place, and it may be the means of putting me on a poorer route, since I lost last month for them, because of that la grippe."

In spite of his wife's efforts to quiet or cheer him, the man worried himself through a restless and feverish night. The next morning when he opened his eyes, Mrs. Wilson stood beside him, in her out-of-door costume.

"I've found your supply, Asbury," said she. "I sent over for mother last night, you know, and she will stay here while I go up north in your place."

"You go in my place? Great Heavens! Mary Wilson, you do not mean such a thing?"

"Indeed I do, Asbury," said she, undaunted by the horror in his face and voice. "I can go over the ground, and if I don't do as well as you would, I will save the route for the house, and for you, anyway. It is two hours yet until train time, and I can sit here for an hour and a half, with your lists, and books, and find out where to go, and how to handle each man, and about the prices—though I have helped you so often with your writing that I could find out about the prices myself I think."

"But, Chick," interposed Mr. Wilson, "you don't know what you are offering. You'll have to travel on crowded trains, and put up at strange hotels, and talk to the grocers themselves. You've led such a sheltered life that you don't realize anything that would be expected of you."

"I've traveled on crowded railway trains more than once, Asbury, when I had three babies to take care of, and had to drag them around while I bought tickets and rechecked baggage, and I've put up at strange hotels with them, too; and as for talking to grocers—if I haven't learned how to do that, after fourteen years of marketing, I need this experience to teach me. Oh, it's no use, Asbury, I am going, and you needn't waste any more of our hour and a half in arguing the question. Mother is a better nurse than I am, and the children love her so that they will be good as gold, so none of my duties will be neglected. Here are your books and papers; hurry and tell me what I am to do about things."

Mr. Wilson spent a lonely and worried two weeks, though in the bottom of his heart, he did not doubt that his wife would be successful—he had seen her meet too many perplexities to lack confidence in her ability. In his heart, also, he knew that all his assumption of her dependence upon his superior judgment was but a pretty play of his own, whereby his value to her seemed enhanced.

Promptly to the day Mrs. Wilson returned, bright and fresh from what had been to her a vacation from the indoor life she had been leading, joyous at seeing the family, and elated at her success. For it had been a success, as the well-filled pages of the order book testified.

"Only two of your customers refused to buy of me, Asbury," she announced, as she quite breathlessly relieved herself of the details of her venture, "and they were old Mr. Green, of Hinesville, who 'reckoned he'd wait for the Occidental Co.'s man,' and a man up at Great Bow, who talked through his nose, and who said he 'didn't consider no woman fit to sell groceries.' The rest were all so polite—at first, I think, because I was a woman, but afterwards they really seemed to like to order from me, and as I have had practical experience with so much of the goods that you carry, I could add my knowledge to what you had told me, and so my orders grew amazingly."

Mr. Wilson was enthusiastic over his wife's success, and as he praised her unstintedly, the thought went through his mind that when a rosy little woman, with bright eyes and a dimple-cleft chin, held the order book, a merchant would need some of the adamant in his nature to keep his orders from growing.

During the weeks that he was confined to the house, Mrs. Wilson came and went over his route, with the result that when he could take his place again, the firm for which he worked sent an offer of steady employment to M. A. Wilson, the noncommittal name that Mr. Wilson's supply had signed to her orders, with the astonishing information that she was "just the kind of a man they had been wanting."

Did she go? No; because, you see, this happened in real life, where duty and poetic justice do not go hand in hand. She went back to her home and babies, to the remodelling of old clothes, and the cooking of groceries instead of the selling of them.

"I might be able to hire a housekeeper," said she, "but never a mother, nor an economizer. It takes business judgment to be a housekeeper, wife, mother, nurse, dressmaker and general economizer, all in one, just as it does to run a government, or to sell groceries."

"You're right, Chick," said Mr. Wilson, approvingly; "and a great deal more. I think, for here is a housekeeper who can sell groceries, and here is a salesman who couldn't be a housekeeper. And you deserve a salary for your work, just as I do for mine, so hereafter, half the income of this family is your own, and I'm ashamed that I had to be brought to a proper sense of the value of your work by such an experience as this, though I must say that I deserved it all."

Which was a great deal for Mr. Wilson to say, and, altogether, quite the most satisfactory thing, also, from Mrs. Wilson's point of view.—By Mrs. Mary Belleville Brown, in Woman's Journal.

The writers of letters to Miss Bouton requiring an immediate personal answer will have to "possess their souls with patience," she having been absent from her post during the past few days.

Here and There

THE HEART OF SUMMER.

The heart of Summer—find me where it beats!
Search through the dawn-bright chambers of the rose;
Ay, question every tender breeze that blows
From off the water lily's nalad fleets.
Oh, not with these! Then bide till later heats
Load forth the poppy, that doth lead repose;
Watch narrowly when at the day's faint close
Its covran hour the evening primrose greets.
Thou Summer's lover! Yet for all thy care
She will not show to thee her sacred heart
Though now its throbbings take the languid air,
And now a flush across the fields will start,
And now full near she breathes, soon otherwhere,
Mindless of thee, she moves and dwells apart.

In New Jersey, the Village Improvement Society has been a strong ally of the suffragists, and has shown many women the usefulness of a vote. In one town, the sanitary conditions were very bad. There was need of a new schoolhouse and of various facilities. The principal of the school, though a temperance man, had not tasted the water for ten years, it was so bad. The women felt that something must be done. Cards were sent out to all the members of the Village Improvement Society, largely conservative women who had never thought they wanted to vote. They attended the school meeting in a body, and carried a proposition for a new $3,000 school house by nine votes. In New Jersey, women can vote on appropriations for school purposes. The opponents of the new school-house complained afterwards that the women had stolen a march on them; but you can't get ahead of women.

The late Prof. Huxley, some years ago, attended a meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, at Belfast, Ireland. All the savants in the town assembled regularly at a certain hall. Prof. Huxley rose late one morning, and feared he should be late at the meeting. Coming out of his lodgings, he hailed one of the Irish vehicles known as an outside car, and mounted it. "Now drive fast," he said to the driver, "for I am in a great hurry." Off went the driver at a mad pace, which almost threw the professor off his seat, and began charging along the road in a somewhat indefinite way. Presently it occurred to Huxley to say, as he held on for his life:

"My good man, do you know where I want to go?"

"No, yer Annor," answered the driver coolly; "you didn't tell me where to go, but annyway, I am drivin' fast!"

To-morrow is too far away!
A bed of spice the garden is,
Nor bud nor blossom will we miss;
The roses tremble on the stem,
The violets and anemones;
Why should we wait to gather them?
Their bloom and balm are ours to-day;
To-morrow—who can say?

To-morrow is too far away;
Why should we slight the joy complete,
The flower open at our feet?
For us to-day the robin sings,
His curved flight the swallow wings.
For us the happy moments stay;
Stay yet, nor leave us all too fleet!
For life is sweet, and youth is sweet,
And love—ah, love is sweet to-day.
To-morrow—who can say?

—Ina Coolbrith.

"I don't like a friend to domineer over me," said the young man with the patient disposition. "Who has been doing that?" "My room-mate. He borrowed my evening clothes." "That's a good deal of liberty." "I didn't mind it. But when he asked for my umbrella, I told him I might want to use it myself. But he got it just the same." "How?" "He simply stood on his dignity and said: 'All right; have your own way about it. They're your clothes that I'm trying to keep from getting spoiled; not mine.'"—Free Press.

Here is an epitaph inscribed on a tombstone in a western New York cemetery:

The last remaine of Mary Jones
He buried underneath these stones.
Her name was Brown, the name of Jones
Is used because it rhymes with stones.

The fact that milk should be taken slowly, sipped rather than drunk, is pretty well understood. A physician puts the reason in practical simple language for the benefit of the laity. "The action of the gastric juice," he says, "is similar to that of rennet upon milk. If the milk is swallowed rapidly, large curds difficult to digest are the result; if properly sipped or taken with a spoon, many tiny cheeses are formed in the stomach upon which the processes of digestion act with greater ease. Much of the 'biliousness,' popularly so called, after taking milk, is due to rapid ingestion."

The new and larger revelaiton of the divine laws of life is upon us. To call the larger revelation of spiritual truth that is now being made "the new truth" is misleading. Truth is eternal. It is only the perception, the power to recognize it, that changes. It has taken the world 1,900 years to advance to the plane on which it begins to adequately recognize the simple truth taught by Jesus and explained and elucidated more clearly by St. Paul. The truth of communion between the two worlds was vividly illustrated by the Christ in the many ways familiar to all. Instead of the teachings of the gospel being construed into some mystic and incomprehensible symbolism, they should be received in their direct and simple way. "What advantageth it me," said St. Paul, "if the dead rise? Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die." That is to say: If the physical life is all, then nothing matters. All the moral significance of life is destroyed. The utmost possible achievement of eighty years on this plane of life is still little consequence, comparatively, if this plane of life were all. The boy in Dickens' story who rebelled at learning the alphabet on the ground that "it's no use to go through so much to get so little" would be quite right if the alphabet were all, if it were not the appointed means to lead out to great literatures, to the reception of great thought. This plane of life is the alphabet, so to speak. It is the experimental and the rudimentary phase of existence; but, by means of its relation and extension into the infinite life, it then becomes a vital part of all the future.—Lilian Whiting.

"Coudn't you find room on that bench for yourself without pushing that little boy off on the floor?" asked an Austin school teacher of the bad boy of the school.

"I didn't want any room for myself," was the reply; "I wasn't crowded at all."

"Then why did you push him off?"

"To give him more room. He was the boy who was crowded, so I pushed him off to give him plenty of room. There is a great deal more room off a bench than there is on it."—Texas Siftings.

"Oh, Harold," she said, "you do not love me as you did before were were married."

"Yes, I do," he protested.

"But you don't yearn for my society as you did."

"Ethel," he said, gently but firmly, "I used to yearn on a salary of 30s a week. When a man has the expense of a family to look after, he has to stop yearning and begin to think of butchers' and bakers' bills."—Tit-Bits.

"Teach boys and girls the beauty and glory of self-dependence. Teach them that the disappointment of to-day is to give strength for the morrow, and therefore not to be groaned over. Teach them that they control their own lives; that each must work out his own destiny; make his own success; reap his own harvest."—Life's Gatesways.

DEAD.

Dead.
But yesterday, living,
Fighting, tho' with fast waning strength,
'Gainst pain, 'gainst adverse fate, giving
Blow after blow—at length, at length,
The inevitable end—and then,
Silence—God knows the rest—Amen.

—Louise Houghton.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Glasgow, October, 1792, being the son of a cabinet maker. In 1808 he entered the army as an ensign and served in the Peninsular War, and in 1812 was made a colonel, and was in the attack upon Chusan in that year. On the breaking out of the Crimean war in 1854 he was put in command of the Brigade of Highlanders, and took a prominent part in the battles of Alma and at Balaklava. For services here he was promoted to the rank of major general, and was created a Knight of the Order of Bath and received the cross of the French Legion of Honor. In 1857 he was sent to quell the Indian Mutiny, and in 1859 was raised to the peerage with the title of baron. The same year he was made general, and given an annuity of £2,000 by the East India company. He returned to England in 1860, dying in 1863.

MADGE WYLDE.

2.—DIAMOND.

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    X X X
  X X X X X
X X X X X X X
  X X X X X
    X X X
      X
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1.—A consonant.
2.—A possessive.
3.—Joyous.
4.—More joyous.
5.—Persons to be despised.
6.—An affirmative.
7.—A consonant.

MATTIE G. B.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

I have a piece of land rectangular in form and 120 rods long. The distance from the northeast corner diagonally across to the southwest corner, and thence across the end of the piece to the s. e. corner is 240 rods. How many acres does the piece contain?

J. H. N.

4.—CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In work, not in play;
In play, not in grey,
In grey, not in rain.
Spells a great puzzler's name.

B. VAN NORMAN.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell something about the "tallow-tree" of China?

BONNIE BURNIE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Not that which we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare.
Who bestows himself with, his alms feeds three:
Himself, his hungering neighbor, and Me."

HELEN.

Answers to Puzzles of August 12.

1.—Walker.
2.—Saw-sage; sausage.
3.—Words forming diamond: M., bus, baste, mustang, stand, end, G.
Answer to query of Aug. 5, sent by N. E. Girl:
The Dinosaurs (terrible lizards) were land reptiles of enormous size that roamed elephant like over the plains, or browsed in the forests of the Oolitic and Wealden epochs. These included the megalosaur (large lizard), hylaeosaur (wood lizard), iguanodon, etc., huge monsters from 40 to 70 feet in length. The megalosaur was carnivorous, having teeth curved backward like a pruning knife, and with a double edge of enamel so as to cut like a sabre equally on each edge. The iguanodon was herbivorous, twigs of cypress having been found fossil in its stomach, and its teeth often being half worn to the roots. A party of 21 scientific men, at the invitation of Dr. Hawkins, once took dinner within the restored body of one of these animals.

NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

Geneva Slep, New Salem, Mass.
W. C. Bryant wrote:
"Lament who will in fruitless tears
The speed with which our moments fly;
I sigh not over vanished years,
But watch the years that hasten by."

Chat.

Puzzles were accepted from A. J. Cushing, J. W. Burson, E. J. B. and W. P. E.

Correct solutions were received from W. P. E., J. W. Burson, E. J. R., J. S., N. Holt and B. Van Norman.

J. S.—Your comment on N. E. Girl's "arrest" provoked an audible smile in this sanctum.

B. Van Norman sends congratulations to our "Girl."

W. P. E.—Hope you enjoyed your outing.

N. Holt—The puzzle will be used very soon.

If the puzzlers note any irregularity in the columns these days, they will please "put it down to Miss Prudence's account, since the Schoolmistress has been so taken up with that wonderful M. G. R. picnic to which she had an invitation, that she could not attend to her regular duties. It is hoped that order will soon be restored in the Cademy, and that rewards of merit and necessary admonition will again be distributed with the old-time precision and impartiality.

··· OUR YOUNG FOLKS ···

MERRY-GO-ROUND PICNIC.

When Miss Prudence told the editor-in-chief of the Blade that the Merry-Go-Rounders were to have a picnic in Toledo, and asked what he thought about their meeting in the Blade building, he inquired:

"How many are there of these young people?"

"One thousand and fifteen, said Miss Prudence, and they come from 46 states and territories, besides a few from Canada."

"One thousand and fifteen," said he, "my! but that Merry-Go-Round Society has grown, hasn't it? Of course, we will entertain them; they shall have the freedom of the whole building, and what do you think they would like for dinner?"

Miss Prudence explained that people always carried their dinner with them when they went to a picnic, so that was provided for.

"Well, then," said he, "if I cannot have the pleasure of feeding them, I will charter a train of street cars, so that they may see as much as possible of Toledo, and whatever you may forget, Miss Prudence, you are to remember that when the Blade entertains, it does it royally, and you must see that these, our very welcome guests, lack no attention while they are with us."

So it happened that when the M. G. R.'s arrived on Aug. 19th, they found the whole of the Blade staff waiting to receive them. The editor-in-chief, the editor of the Weekly Blade, of the Daily, the Household editor, the city editor, the lady who tells the funny Tales About Town, the young woman who looks after the news in East Toledo, the telegraph, the tri-state, and the sporting editors, the cook and all of the numerous reporters, and the office boy, were all presented to the Merry-Go-Round girls and boys by Miss Prudence, assisted by the Schoolmistress.

The elevator boy alone was unable to be present, he being too much exhausted after bringing them up to the third floor, and "Tom Quartz," who has been absent so long from our meetings that he feared he would not be remembered, staid with him and fanned him.

After the introductions were over, the following letter from the Hon. S. M. Jones, mayor of Toledo, was read. He had been invited to welcome this distinguished party of young folks to the city, but some official duty prevented him from being with us personally, so he sent this letter which was read by the young man who attends to the long distance telephone, he being able to make himself heard as far as New York and Chicago:

On behalf of the people of Toledo I am delighted to welcome the young people to this picnic. Young folks are now, and always have been, very great favorites with me. Some of the most valuable lessons I have learned in life have been taught me by the young. I never neglect an opportunity to be with them and although I am past fifty, I have not forgotten that I was once young myself. I am very happy to know that most of those whom I am now addressing, have had a childhood that is happier and pleasanter than mine was, for though I had parents who loved me dearly and did all in their power for me, yet they labored under extreme poverty. They were very poor, so that the childhood days had to be taken out of my life and I had to be turned out at ten years of age to help earn a living for myself and the rest of the family. There are other little children in our country who are wronged in the same manner to-day, for it "is" wrong that any child should have to work at ten or fifteen years of age, at hard labor, and they will not have to do so when our country is fully civilized—perhaps I had better say "Christianized"—for then there will be work for all of the idle men, who are now compelled to walk the streets. When all the men can find work, then the children may devote their time to study and play. I believe that is God's plan. I do not think that God ever intended little children should be shut up in stuffy factories, for long hours, to toil, in order to make other people wealthy. I believe that he wants them to develop their minds by useful study and their bodies by healthful exercise, and that he wants me who are older to make such laws as will allow them to play, and the men to work.

With very much love to all of you, I am very faithfully yours,

S. M. JONES,
Mayor of Toledo.

Of course we were very much gratified with this attention from the chief executive of the city, and only regretted that he could not have been with us. Our "At Torney" was called upon to respond to this gracious welcome on behalf of the M. G. R.'s, which he did in a few well chosen words.

After this our party was escorted through the building and shown how the Blade is made, from the first to the last. They were taken upstairs where the linotypes were at work, and down to the basement where the great press was turning out the papers at a great rate, receiving the blank paper, and in an incredibly brief time handing you—so to speak—a 24 page paper all folded and ready to carry home. Upstairs, downstairs and taking a look in at all of the offices, trooped the M. G. R.'s, till they were satisfied.

Then they boarded the long line of trolley cars that were waiting for them at the entrance of the building, and were carried east, west, north and south, to see the beautiful homes and the many places of interest in Toledo, with the understanding that we were to meet at the "Golden Rule" Park at 1 o'clock for dinner, and for the rest of the fun of the picnic, for surely there could be no more appropriate place for the Merry-Go-Rounds to meet in than the park, whose name expresses so nearly the same idea as their motto.

Just as we were entering the park a very tired looking man wheeled a carriage (?) up to the gate and "Kaela" sprang out, saying:

Here I come to the picnic. I did not have a wheel nor a horse and buggy, and my purse was empty, so I just got a man to wheel me on a wheelbarrow clear from Indiana. You know now how badly I wanted to come. I have a song about "The Broken Pitcher," which I will be glad to sing for you, and also bring half a dozen lemon pies, which I baked just before starting on my "wheelbarrow" ride.

She was welcomed with cheers for her perseverance. Those behind her came Whip-Poor-Will and her sister, Water-Cress. They came on their wheels and found the contents of their lunch-baskets somewhat the worse for the long ride. Whip-poor-Will had to stop by the way to laugh when Water Cress took a "header" from her wheel while going down a hill, and we all enjoyed it, after we learned she was not hurt. Whip-Poor-Will had this to say to the "Table Committee":

It was very dusty on the road; I don't know how much dust got in our dinner, but I tried to keep the cover on the basket. Wait till I empty it. I brought an orange cake, two fried chickens and a dish of butter. Oh, my! I have upset the butter on Bonnie Burnie's dress! Please excuse me for my carelessness, Bonnie, for I am very tired after running those chickens down, to catch them. I never saw chickens run so fast before. I am afraid my chicken isn't fried as nice and brown as Bonnie Burnie could have fried it, but I guess it will do. I was in a hurry, for I didn't want to miss the picnic on any account. I would have brought a basket of nice apples but I could not bring them on my wheel, so I put just one in my basket for Miss Prudence.

The table were provided with plenty of fried chicken, boiled ham, some of Carolyn's renowned chicken pies, strawberry and all other kinds of pies, pickles and—and everything good.

"White Ribbon" brought a soda fountain and supplied all the ice cream and that was needed while N. E. Girl brought "a car load of ice cream and a pickle for every one." Soldier Boy, of the Kansas fruit farm was loaded down with fruit and Jimmie Long brought "great, luscious peaches in an unlimited quantity."

Among the groups who were making acquaintance you could hear exclamations of surprise as some favorite in the M. G. R. column was discovered. Bridges were easily distinguished by the very marked attention shown them by their husbands, Addie and Scarlet Wing, New England Girl and the "Merry Mac" young man" with her, and "Merry Mac" were especially noticed. The latter had "coaxed" her husband to engage a yacht for the day, and a number of the girls and boys availed themselves of the kind invitation to take a sail down the river.

Passing from group to group, Miss Prudence heard these remarks, among others:

New England Girl:—Although I hardly knew how to spare the time, I just couldn't stay away from the M. G.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every edu-

IOWA REPUBLICANS

Nominated Hon. L. M. Shaw for Governor.

Cedar Rapids, Ia., Aug. 19.—The nomination yesterday afternoon of the Hon. L. M. Shaw, of Crawford county, as the standard bearer of the Hawkeye Republicans in the coming campaign, ended one of the most protracted and interesting contests in the history of Iowa politics. Almost a dozen candidates for the gubernatorial nomination were in the field when delegates began to arrive yesterday, but most of them dropped out one by one, Shaw gaining on each withdrawal until four ballots had been taken when the nomination was made unanimous. There were spirited but short lived contests over the other offices and after the adoption without a dissenting vote of the report of the committee on resolutions, the convention adjourned sine die shortly after 6 p. m.

Other candidates nominated are as follows: Supreme judge, Waterman, of Scott; railroad commissioner, C. L. Davidson of Sioux; superintendent of instruction, H. H. Barrett, of Mitchell.

Excellent Platform.

The report of the committee on resolutions was adopted without a dissenting vote.

The platform declares the Republicans of Iowa view with the utmost satisfaction the result of the campaign of last year, and congratulate the whole people

HON. L. M. SHAW.
Republican Candidate for Governor of Iowa.

upon the election of William McKinley. It highly commends his wisdom and energy in directing the whole force of the administration toward an early and complete fulfillment of all the party's pledges. It lauds Congress for its prompt action on the tariff and refers with gratification to the part taken by senators and representatives in this legislation. It demands rigid economy in all government expenditures and that the burdens of the people may be lessened, and insists that all individuals and corporations shall be so taxed that they shall not escape a fair and proportionate share in the support of the government. The platform closes with the paragraph: "We believe in the justice of those laws heretofore enacted by Republican legislators securing to employes of railways the right of indemnity for personal injuries not resulting from negligence and we favor such legislation as may be found necessary to perfect such right and prevent its impairment or nullification in letter or spirit."

The financial plank in full follows: "The Republican party of Iowa reaffirms and adopts in every part the declaration of principles announced by the Republican national convention of 1896 and it pledges for Iowa that the election in November, next, shall be a still more emphatic show of the strength and justice of Republican doctrines. It again especially declares for protection and honest money."

LAKE OF OIL.

Johnston Says It Contains Tens of Thousands of Barrels of Petroleum.

San Francisco, Aug. 19.—Mr. R. C. Johnston of Los Gatos, Cal., has just returned from Alaska, where he discovered a lake of petroleum near Prince William Sound, east of Cook Inlet. Last year he went north prospecting and in a small creek near the sound he and his partner struck gold in paying quantities, but they were greatly hammered in working by the abundance of oil in the water.

Finally they decided to trace the source of the oil and they found a real lake of crude petroleum fed by more than fifty springs. Johnston found good anthracite coal near at hand. He has organized a company and proposes in September to begin the development of the find. He says:

"There is a fortune in it for everybody concerned and the beauty of it is there is only a mile and a half of piping to lay from our lake of oil to where we propose to build ten 20,000 gallon tanks for storage purposes close to tide water, with a fall of seventy feet to the mile, obviating the necessity of pumping. The lake is 300 by 500 in size, with tends of thousands of barrels of oil in sight. The supply of oil and coal is practically inexhaustible, and the middle of September will see the work of development actively under way.

Johnston's discovery is in close proximity to one of the numerous arms of Prince William Sound. It is the company's intention to take out 500 barrels of petroleum next month as a starter, and by next spring have a line of tank steamers in operation to convey the oil to Seattle, where the refinery is to be built.

TRAVELED ON A PASS.

But He Was Not Connected With a Paper.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 24.—While William Jennings Bryan was on his California lecturing tour early in July he rode on a Southern Pacific pass. This fact is admitted by W. H. Mills, of the Southern Pacific.

As the result of a charge to this effect an editor of Red Bluff wrote asking if the charges were true and received a reply that a pass had been issued to William J. Bryan, on advertising account of the Omaha World-Herald.

When Mr. Mills was seen, he said:

"I can not deny that that pass was issued to Mr. Bryan, but it was not a free pass. He applied for transportation on advertising account, and it was so issued and duly charged against the paper which he represented."

Telegrams were sent to the Omaha Bee and World-Herald. They brought the following replies:

"Bryan's connection with World-Herald ceased date of his nomination at Chicago. OMAHA BEE."

Editorial announcement of Bryan's resignation was made August 8, 1896.

"WORLD-HERALD."

NEW CORN WORM.

An Illinois Farmer Discovers a New and Dangerous Pest.

Kinmundy, Ill., Aug. 20.—Henderson, farmer of Kell, Ill., says he has discovered the corn in his section to be infested with a small greenish worm, about the size of and resembling skippers that frequently infest meat or other fatty substances. They are found behind the blade, next to the stalk, the same as chinch bugs, and very numerous, and seem to affect the corn fully as much as do the bugs. He says he has one field of corn almost ruined by them, and won ders if they are general. He says the farmers there are greatly alarmed at the discovery.

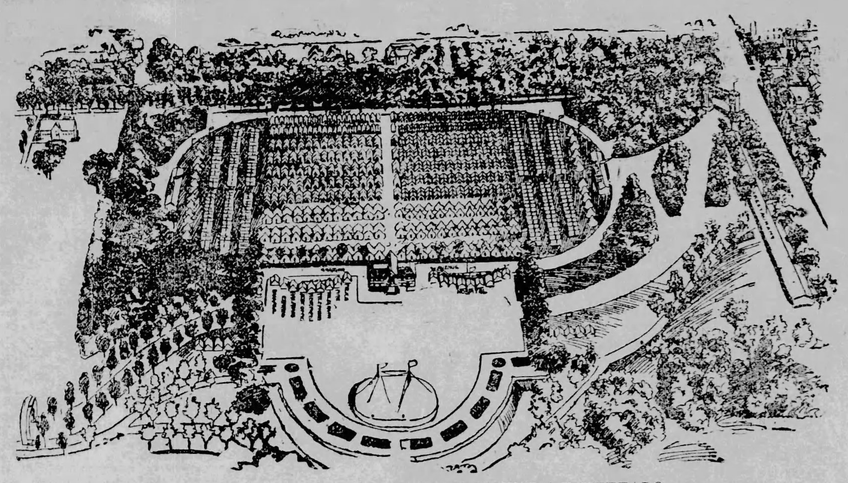


DIAGRAM OF GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT AT BUFFALO.

G. A. R. AT BUFFALO.

Great Gathering of Veterans of the War.

Buffalo, Aug. 23.—Grand Army week opened with fair weather. All indications point to a colossal encampment beyond the expectations of the most sanguine citizens. Train loads of veterans and their friends are constantly arriving and a person might think there was a great parade in progress as the posts march up Main street to their quarters.

Thaddeus G. Clarkson commander-in-chief of the Grand Army arrived at his quarters at the Iroquis Hotel to-day and his reception constituted the first event of the week of the encampment.

He was met at the station by local G. A. R. men and members of the reception committee and escorted to the hotel where he was officially received by Col. Wynans, chief of the headquarters staff.

Rear Admiral Cyrus Sears arrived last night and will hoist his flag on the steamer Idaho to-day. The Idaho has been assigned to the naval veterans.

The Great Camp.

In expectation of the arrival of the veteran thousands of the Grand Army of the Republic Buffalo has "landscaped" its river front and has turned over to its guests its whole system of parks and boulevards. "The Front," which in honor of the mayor and by reason of the clustering tents of the old soldiers now is known as "Camp Jewett," is the city's riverside breathing place and the western focus of the wide boulevards, which, farther to the northeast, converge again in Delaware park.

The bird's-eye given herewith shows two of these boulevards—Porter avenue, to the right, southeast of the camp, and Front avenue, northeast of the camp. Following Front avenue for a mile southeast (to the right, in the bird's-eye) one comes to the Terrace, a business plaza as old as the city. From this point the great parade of Wednesday will start. The 50,000 men who are expected to be in line will march north in Main street to Chippewa, west to Delaware avenue, north in Delaware avenue to North street, and two blocks west in North street to "The Circle," where President McKinley and other dignitaries will review the pageant. Continuing in their course to the west, the veterans will be reviewed at Jersey street and Porter avenue, one block from "The Circle," by their respective department commanders. The commands then will disband in streets parallel to Front avenue. It will be seen that the line of march has been planned with regard for the failing strength of the veterans, whose entire travel on foot will not exceed three miles.

In the birds eye view as presented the half-circle of shrubbery at the bottom faces Niagara river. To the right, down by the river, is the Porter avenue station of the belt line, which one may take for all outlying parts of the city and from which one may make transfer to through trains running to the Tonawandas and Niagara Falls.

Elaborate Decorations.

The decoration of the city with bunting and electric lights is elaborate. Nearly every building in the business section is bedecked. On main street opposite St. Paul's church the business center of the city, stands the welcome arch. It is a monster structure in the form of a monogram composed of letters "G. A. R." The arch, or span, is formed by the legs of the letter "A" which is in white, while the "G" and "R" are in red and blue. This is surmounted by two shields standing on which is a golden eagle, bearing in its beak an electric device with the word "welcome." At night 2,500 incandescent lamps illuminate the arch. In Lafayette Park are displayed 22 designs representing the various army corps badges. Across Main street, looking northward from Lafayette square, stands the triumphal arch. The structure is built to represent a piece of solid masonry, standing high above the street.

A block beyond the triumphal arch, at the entrance to Chippewa street, stands and arch, the gift of colored people.

TUESDAY'S GATHERING.

Visitors and Veterans Number More Than 300,000.

Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 24.—Another beautiful day greeted the veterans of the G. A. R. to-day. Crowds are still pouring in. All night long trains were arriving at brief intervals, depositing their loads of veterans and sight-seers. This morning all was bustle and confusion at the railroad stations, thousands were gathered around the different stations as early as 6 o'clock, and the principal streets were a jostling crowd of humanity. The features of the day will be the arrival of President McKinley at 3 o'clock this afternoon, the banquet tendered him by Columbia Post, of Chicago, and the parade of naval veterans and ex-prisoners of war this evening.

The President will be met by a reception committee and escorted by mounted police, 200 soldiers of the regular army and local and visiting posts of the G. A. R. to the Niagara Hotel, where he will stop during his stay here. It is expected that Governor Black will accompany the President.

The programme for the day also includes a parade of naval veterans and ex-prisoners of war, meeting of army nurses, reunions of the First, Second, Third, Fifth, Tenth and Twenty-fourth corps reunion of loyal home workers' convention and campfire of national veterans, a G. A. R. bicycle road race, an illuminated bicycle parade, campfire of ex-prisoners of war and numerous receptions tendered to and by the ladies of the various military bodies. During the day many organizations will hold reunions.

Camp Jewett, the picturesque tent city erected for the accommodation of visiting veterans, was officially opened by Commander-in-Chief Clarkson yesterday afternoon. As the commander-in-chief entered the camp a salute of 15 guns was fired in his honor by the federal troops at the fort. The general was escorted to the piazza of a park pavilion situated in the center of the camp, about which thousands of veterans and citizens formed in a hollow square. Stepping to the front of the piazza Mayor Jewett, on behalf of the citizens' committee, presented the camp to the commander-in-chief, who accepted it in a graceful speech.

There now appears to be no doubt that Cincinnati will have the honor of entertaining the G. A. R. next year; in fact there appears to be no opposition.

Noble Enterprise.

A noble enterprise which is likely to enlist the attention of the Grand Army delegates during the session here, is the establishment of a sanitarium for the benefit of veteran soldiers and sailors of the war for the Union. It is proposed to locate on the island of Castle Pinckney, in the harbor of Charleston, S. C., a refuge for old soldiers who are ill, and Congress is asked to take advantage of an offer of the very favorable location for the purpose. The scheme has the indorsement of General Clarkson.

The different railroads centering here have given estimates of the number of passengers landed in Buffalo during the 24 hours ended at midnight. The total foots up 145,000. As all the railroads report expected arrivals for to-day at least equaling those of yesterday, and quite a few more special trains early to-morrow morning, it is estimated that there will be at least 150,000 more arrivals before the big parade to-morrow, which will bring the grand total of encampment visitors up to the number that has been expected right along—350,000.

NO STRIKE COMPROMISE.

Rend and Ratchford Have a Serious Quarrel.

Pittsburg, Aug. 24.—The conference of operators' and miners' officials adjourned shortly before 11 o'clock last night without reaching an agreement. Another conference is being held to-day, when both sides hope to effect a settlement.

Miners to resume work at the 54 cent rate pending a decision of a board of arbitration.

Miners to resume work at an intermediate rate between the rate demanded and the one paid prior to suspending pending the decision of a board of arbitration.

Miners to resume operations without a price named pending a decision of a board of arbitration.

These three propositions were submitted by the special committee of railroad commissioners of Pittsburg district at the conference.

Miners to resume work at the 69 cent rate pending the decision of a board of arbitration.

This is the proposition submitted by the officers to the special committee. The propositions were talked over in an informal manner by both sides until an adjournment was taken.

Both Sides Firm.

As near as can be learned the miners' officials will stand firm on the proposition they have made. In support of this claim they say that it is equally as fair for the miners to resume at the 69 cent rate pending arbitration as it is for them to go to work at the 54 cent rate under the same conditions. After the conference last night several members of the operators said that a conference of operators in which are to be included the operators of other states had been entirely eliminated from the question and that only the Pittsburg district was being considered.

At the afternoon session there were present, on behalf of the miners, National President Ratchford, National Secretary-Treasurer Pearce, District President Dolan, First Vice-President McKay and Secretary Warner. President Ratchford made a statement of the case. He said on former occasions the miners went to the operators, when, with crocodile tears the conditions were deplored by the operators. Now it was different; the operators had come to the miners. He expressed himself in favor of arbitration at a living rate of wages.

This brought Col. Rend to his feet. He said that there could be no arbitration on the lines as laid down by Ratchford. He referred to the meeting at St. Louis when Ratchford intimated that a universal strike and a demand for eight hours a day and a readjustment of the wage question will be the result of the St. Louis convention.

Col. Rend replied by calling Ratchford a villain, a blackguard and an anarchist. With emphasis he told him that seven anarchists had been hung in Chicago, and all were better than he; that if he precipitated an insurrection in this country he would be hung and when he was hung he (Rend) wanted to pull the rope. Col. Rend left the conference in a rage.

When the conference between the operators' committee and miners' officials resumed this morning the operators presented a proposition to submit the question to arbitration and pending the decision of the arbitration they would concede 7½ cents per ton, making the rate 61½c. President Ratchford refused this and firmly maintained his stand for the payment of the 69 cent rate until the question was settled by arbitration. He suggested President McKinley and William J. Bryan as the arbitrators.

The operators stated that if an agreement was not reached they would start their mines at once with new men.

The conference is still in session.

No Settlement.

The joint conference broke up at noon without reaching an agreement. The miners' officials refused to recede from their position and demanded 69 cents per ton pending a settlement by arbitration and the operators would not concede more than 61½ cents. A general meeting of operators has been called for 2 o'clock this afternoon to hear the report of their committee. The members of the committee refused to make any prediction as to the probable action that would be taken this afternoon.

TRUCE IN CAMPS.

Both Sides Awaiting Decision of the Courts.

Pittsburg, Aug. 24.—Quiet prevails at the strikers' camps about the De Armitt mines.

Both sides are waiting for the decision of the court in the case of the five men arrested on Saturday morning.

The sheriff does not want to go on making arrests until he is sure the court will sustain him, and the strikers don't want to be arrested if the court will sustain the sheriff in making the arrests. So a sort of truce has come about. There was no agreement of any kind. The strikers maintain their claim of the right to go out in small groups, by moving about quietly, so as to not attract the attention of the deputies if they can help it, and the deputies maintain their position of not allowing the strikers to march by not seeing any of them who do march, and failing to recognize them as strikers if they must see them.

This morning the campers did not even go out in small groups on account of the drizzling rain.

They remained under shelter and passed an uneventful day, awaiting news of the conference between the operators and miners' officials in session at Pittsburg.

The threatened evictions at Plum Creek will not take place this week as the company discovered an error in the papers served on the tenants which made them illegal.

New papers are being prepared, however, and the evictions will be made as soon as they can be served. Anticipating the evictions several of the strikers who occupied company houses have moved out.

Yesterday was pay day at the Plum Creek mine and about 200 of the men received their money. Pay was withheld from about 150 men on account of the strike. The total amount held back amounted to about $1,000. A number of the miners threatened to enter suit for the amount due them.

DEBS AGAIN.

Agitator Keeps Up His Record as a Bonster.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 24.—Eugene V. Debs has issued a call "To the Social Democracy and all lovers of liberty and fair play" to attend the conference at St. Louis next Monday when, he says, "prompt, united and vigorous action will be taken" in regard to the miners' strike and especially the course of the judiciary in issuing restraining orders. He says: "The hour has struck to call a halt." In conclusion he says:

"Every atom of American manhood revolts against the spectacle! Judges by the usurpation of power and playing the role of tyrants have annihilated the constitution, abrogated the right of trial by jury, forbidden free speech, suppressed peaceable assemblage and transformed our republic into an absolute despotism. They are guilty of judicial treason and should be made to answer at the bar of an outraged people.

"The issue has been forced upon us and we have retreated before it to the verge of slavery. Let us now meet it as it would have been met by the patriots of 1776."

THE BOY FOUND.

Abduction of Little Johnny Conway Made a Sensation.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 19.—Five-year-old John Conway who has been at the mercy of kidnapers since Monday morning, was returned to his parents shortly after 9 o'clock to-day through the efforts of private detectives and reporters in the employ of the Argus.

The child was abducted by his uncle, Joseph Hardy, and H. G. Blake. Hardy has been placed under arrest but Blake escaped from his captors and is being pursued by a squad of police. Blake was found and taken to the Argus office with Hardy at 4 a. m. He was accused of the kidnaping and at first denied all knowledge of it. When threats failed, he was offered a ransom and finally it was made so large that he confessed the kidnaping and piloted a party of Argus men some five miles out in the country where he left them and in a short time returned with the boy in his arms. He was given a stuffed pocketbook for his ransom and an effort was made to arrest him. When he saw that he had been trapped he pulled a revolver, fired four shots and broke away from his captors who did not follow him but drove immediately away with the boy.

Kidnapper of Johnny Conway Has Exciting Experience.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 20.—Blake, the alleged kidnaper of little Johnny Conway, caught in Schenectady by John F. Farrell, shortly after noon to-day and brought to this city about 2 o'clock. The station was filled with an angry mob and the police had great difficulty in getting the culprit from Farrell and placing him in the patrol wagon. When they got him in the wagon fully 2,000 persons surrounded it, and cries of "Lynch him!" "Hang him!" "Shoot him!" enraged the mob to a point of desperation, but the horses were whipped up and they plowed through the crowd which hung to both sides of the wagon until they fell off. Mayor Thacher manager to get in the wagon and held Blake with one hand while he held a revolver with the other. At the police station, some blocks away, an enormous crowd had gathered, but the prisoner was landed in the chief of police's private office in safety.

HORSELESS CARRIAGES.

Are Voted a Big Success in New York.

New York, Aug. 19.—The horseless carriage has been fully tested here and is voted a winner. It is bound to be a permanent feature of the street life of the metropolis. A dozen horseless hansoms, a brougham and a surrey are now running around town at a speed of from four to fifteen miles an hour. They are noiseless, comfortable and convenient and will run about twenty miles with one charge of the battery, but the company will soon have cabs on the stands that will run thirty or thirty-five miles. The record kept shows that ten horseless cabs covered 200 miles in one day; nine cabs have a record of 247 miles in one day. Each cab is maintained at about one-half the expense of a horse for the same amount of work. The cabs cost $2,500 apiece, and they are so strongly built that it costs practically nothing for repairs.

The drivers of the electric cabs are the same old cabbies to whom New Yorkers have become accustomed on the old-fashioned vehicles. The cabman soon learns to run the machine, and as they are used to the dangers which always confront coachmen on Broadway, they easily manage to pilot patrons of the horseless vehicles through the press of traffic and jumble of noses. So far no accidents of a serious character can be charged to the newest thing in street locomotion, after a long and fair trial.

The electric cabs that are seen on the regular stands, with horse cabs and hacks, are rented to cabmen at so much a day by the company. The rates for hire are the same as with horse cabs, and there is the same kind of disputes between the cabman and his fare with electricity that there is with horses. Next month the company expects to have more silent steeds scattered through the hack stands, and in due time the whole city will be supplied. The carriage company has a permit to run on Riverside drive, but has not yet obtained permission to run in Central Park. One point in favor of the horseless carriage is that it can be stopped in less than one-half the length of itself. Among the regular customers of the carriage company are doctors and invalids. Physicians like them because they move quickly and easily and they recommend them for their patients because the rubber tires prevent the jerky motion that is unavoidable with ordinary cabs.

Big Stamp Mill.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 21.—With several millions more in sight the principal Treadwell mine on Douglass Island, Alaska, is soon to have the largest stamp mill in the world. It has been decided to double the capacity of the plant, making the number of stamps 300. The new largest mill in size is located in South Africa, has 280 stamps. The Treadwell will mie its product at a cost of $1 a ton and will produce $125,000 a month.

HORAC EBOIES.

Opens Campaign by Denouncing 16 to 1 Theories.

Marshalltown, Ia., Aug. 20.—Horace Boies opened the Democratic state campaign here yesterday with a broadside against the party's declaration for the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 with gold.

Iowa's former governor, prominent last year at the Chicago convention as a Presidential possibility, declared himself as being emphatically opposed to the currency plank upon which his successful rival, William J. Bryan, led the silver hosts to crushing defeat last November.

Knowing the popularity of Mr. Boies among Iowans, the fusion leaders asked him to fire the first gun in behalf of Fred E. White, their gubernatorial nominee. He answered by riddling the platform upon which the farmer candidate stands.

Raising Sugar Beets.

Defiance, O., Aug. 20.—A. Geiger is experimenting with growing sugar beets in this vicinity. He planted an acre of the beets from the seed, and the result has been very gratifying, as his crop will be large, and are of a very good quality.

Two Men Killed in an Accident at

FOREIGN NEWS.

EVANGELINA CISNEROS.

Innocent Maiden Will Be Sent to the Penal Colony of Ceuta.

Havana, Aug. 18.—The trial of Evangelina Betancourt Cisneros for rebellion is concluded, but the court martial's verdict is withheld, in accordance with the usual custom, until it is approved by the captain general. The fiscal at the opening of the trial demanded that she be sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment at Ceuta, the African penal settlement. The withholding of the verdict is almost certain evidence of her conviction. Even the Spaniards in civil life are horror stricken at the idea of a young girl being condemned to the awful prison, but there is very little chance of her escape from this fate. Public opinion has not the slightest weight with a military court, such as tried her.

Evangelina Betancourt Cisneros, young, beautiful, cultured, guilty of no crime save that of having in her veins the best blood in Cuba, is in imminent danger of being sent to Spain's African penal settlement for twenty years.

There is nothing against the black-eyed, sweet-faced girl except that she was in the Isle of Pines when an outbreak of Cuban prisoners occurred, and that she is the niece of President Cisneros Betancourt, who heads the civil government of the rebels in the jungles of Camaguay.

Her conviction is a foregone conclusion. Under the Spanish system of trial of military prisoners there is no chance for acquittal. The accused never hears the evidence, never confronts the witnesses who appear against her. Unrepresented by counsel, she makes her statement to a judge, who asks her what he pleases and leaves unasked what he pleases. The fiscal prosecutor has demanded a verdict of guilty from the court with a sentence of twenty years' imprisonment at Ceuta.

No woman prisoner has ever been sent to this African hell. It is just across from Gibraltar, on the Morocco coast, with a desert scoured by wild Moors behind it and the Atlantic ocean before it. With great care it has been arranged by the Spaniards that the penal population shall consist of nearly equal parts—the worst and lowest criminals of Spain and political exiles. Doctors, lawyers and literary men of Havana break stone and shovel in the trenches shoulder to shoulder with murderers, ravishers and robbers from the peninsula.

They work in chains, keeping entire silence. A single word brings the lash of the guard down on the offender, and when his day's work on the stone pile is done he is trieed up in the prison yard and flogged till he faints. They are fed on food that has become foul under the fearful heat of the African sun, and they are tortured, with all the ingenuity and ferocity of the inquisition.

Brutal Guards.

Their guards in many instances are convicts, who are more brutal, if possible, than the soldiers. These guards are held to no accountability for the lives of their charges. Every traveller who has bribed his way to a sight of the poor wretches toiling at Ceuta has remarked the dried blood on the faces and in the hair of the prisoners. They are housed in cells cut in the damp rock, crowded in like steers in a cattle car. Their food is cast in through the bars as the animals at the Zoo are fed. They cannot even wash their hands and faces, let alone bathe. Cultivated, scholarly men, who know as much of civilization and comfort and clean linen as the average club-man of New York have been kept so for years. There are prisoners there who have been undergoing treatment ever since the ten years' war, and that struggle for Cuban freedom was crushed thirty years ago.

This is the place to which poor Evangelina Cisneros is to be sent. She was born to wealth she was nurtured and reared as carefully as the daintiest maid on Fifth avenue. She had maids to braid her dark hair, a coachman to drive her carriage. She was a beauty, an heiress. Her uncle was a marquis, her mother a handsome aristocrat.

To the Shame of Spain.

Spain has not progressed to the point of considering a prisoner a human being. When the delicate girl was arrested she was cast in the prison in Havana for vicious women. She had been visiting her father in the Isle of Pines when he was taken prisoner, and was there when an encounter occurred among the captives. With other respectable Cuban women she was thrown into this jail of outcasts, most of them negresses of such a grade that they were too low to be allowed on the streets of Havana, which is as tolerant of evil women as any city in the world. Probably no young girl has been subjected to such scenes as this one saw in modern times. The harridans, enraged at the refusal of the gentle Cuban women to mix with them, rioted several times and attacked the unfortunate ladies. The youth and beauty of Evangelina particularly incensed them and she narrowly escaped injury at their hands.

Prisoners are taken to Ceuta on transport steamers under guard. No woman has yet been sent there, and there is no provision for caring for a woman or protecting her from the wolves in chains or the wolves that lash them.

PREMIER ASCARRAGA.

Queen Makes Him Head of Spanish Government.

San Sebastian, Aug. 21.—The queen regent yesterday conferred the premiership upon General Azcarraga, who is also minister of war. The cabinet will not be modified.

General Azcarraga has decided to convoke the Cortes in November.

The premier announces that he is in accord with General Weyler, the captain general of Cuba, but he reserves the right to make a further examination of the Cuban question.

In conclusion the premier proclaims himself as being the head of the government and not the leader of any party.

The new prime minister is as cordially hated by Cubans as was his unfortunate predecessor. He is an intolerably proud Castilian, who for years has used the army and the court for his own advantage. He has sympathized with the Weylerian methods of Canovas in all the cruelties that have thrived in Cuba. As minister of war he wrought the undoing of the moderate Martinez Campos, whose fairness untitled him for the slaughter-house purposes of Canovas in Cuba.

Some time ago, when it was proposed to recall Weyler and send the newly appointed premier, then war minister, to the island Cubans with one voice cried out that Weyler might as well be kept. This is the kind of a man, say the Cubans, who is now to rule Spain. A Spaniard of very aristocratic blood, a monarchist of the most pronounced stripe, and a thorough believer in inquisition methods, he will probably give cause to Cuba to regret the assassination of Canovas, little though the patriots have had to do with that unhappy affair.

Azcarraga is brave, haughty, jealous of Spanish prowess, and his conduct of affairs in the present Spanish crisis will be watched with intense interest by all Europe and a good bit of America.

More Bombs in Spain.

Barcelona, Aug. 24.—The police have liscovered a number of dynamite bombs at Gracia, just north of Barcelona.

NICHOLAS AND FAURE.

The Latter Receives a Cordial Welcome in Russia.

London, Aug. 24.—President Felix Faure of France, is a guest of the Russian czar in the Peterhof palace.

He was met yesterday forenoon off Cronstadt by the Muscovite ruler on the imperial yacht Alexandra, and the greetings between the two men were of the most cordial nature.

The great expenditure of gunpowder by the warships of both countries was a noticeable feature of the international function.

From early morning there had been a scene of great animation at St. Petersburg and a steady flow of people toward the quays, where they embarked on decorated steamers to meet M. Faure, at Cronstadt. The magnificent park between the palace and the sea was handsomely decorated with the flags of Russia and France. The streets of Peterhof were gay with court equipages, and the scene was rendered more animated by the fact that among the crowds were countless men and women wearing tricolor cockades and thousands of children waving little French and Russian flags.

They Toast Each Other.

At a gala banquet given last night at the new Peterhof palace, Emperor Nicholas toasted M. Faure as follows:

"I experience very special pleasure in bidding you welcome, and thank you for your visit, which the whole Russian nation sees with a lively unanimous joy as a charming souvenir of two short days spent in France, the memory of which remains engraved upon the hearts of myself and the empress. We love to hope that your sojourn among us, and the sincerity of sentiment which your visit inspires, can only serve to tighten the bonds of friendship, profound sympathy, united France and Russia. I drink your health and to the prosperity of France." The toast was drunk by the entire company standing.

M. Faure, replying, said: "Your majesty has been kind enough to recall the all too short visit with the empress in Paris last year. Responding to the profound sentiment of the whole nation, the president of the republic comes to the capital of your majesty's empire to affirm and to knit closer the powerful ties that unite the two countries. And as the President of the republic touches for the moment the soil of Russia, the hearts of both nations are beating in many with the same thought, the thought of reciprocal fidelity and peace. I raise my glass in honor of your majesty, emperor of all the Russias, in honor of the empress, and of the whole Russian nation."

At the conclusion of the banquet, Emperor Nicholas and M. Faure arrived on the balcony, and were accorded ovations from the crowds assembled around the cascade.

The palace is guarded by a regiment of the czarineas Lancers.

As Viewed in France.

Paris, Aug. 24.—All the newspapers except the Socialist organs, declare that the Cronstadt demonstration is a landmark in the history of France and Russia, as well as of other nations, and furnishes incontestable proof of the important position France has regained in the world.

A dispatch to the Journal from St. Petersburg says that the czar's decision to meet President Faure at Cronstadt was reached against enormous pressure upon the part of the German party.

The dispatch adds that the officers of the French squadron at Constadt were entertained yesterday by their Russian colleagues. Numerous decorations will be bestowed upon the visiting Frenchmen, including a medal to every sailor. The officers and sailors of the cruiser Bruix, which was compelled to return to Dunkirk, owing to her machinery being disabled, will receive the same presents as if they had been able to participate in the festival.

LOOKS THREATENING.

Insurrection in India is Rapidly Increasing.

Simla, Aug. 18.—4 p. m.—It is announced here this afternoon that the whole frontier seems to be aflame.

The Afridis are marching through the Khyber pass upon Jamrud, while the Orakzais are advancing by Kurram and are threatening Samana. The Thirty-sixth regiment of Sikhs which is divided into detachments along the frontier has been ordered to concentrate at Fort Lockhart.

All the ladies, except Mrs. Dosvoeux, the wife of Major Dosvoeux, of the Thirty-sixth Sikhs, have left Samana and have reached Hangu in safety.

The Gurrah and Samil-Mazasai have combined and threaten Parachonar, in the Kurram valley, which is garrisoned by detachments of Goorkas and Sikhs.

Uprising of the Natives Seems to Be Spreading.

Simla, Aug. 23.—A large force of Afridis has just been reported to be advancing down the Khyber pass and the so-called Mad Mullah, or fanatical priest who is inciting the natives of that territory against the British is said to have collected the Mohmands for an attack upon Michni and Shabkadr.

The royal Irish regiment and a representative native infantry, with a battery of mountain artillery, have been ordered to Kohat.

Fighting is reported to be proceeding at Al Musjed between the Afridis and the British garrison at that place.

London, Aug. 23.—An official despatch from Peshawur announces that the Afridis attacked Al-Musjed this morning and adds that they were attacking Fort Maude at 10:30 a. m. to-day. The enemies line is a mile and a half long.

Another body of Afridis, the despatch continues, is moving toward Kadam.

All the Afridis are said to have joired in the uprising.

The news contained in this official despatch is most important, probably meaning a protracted campaign and desperate fighting. A general revolt of the Afridis was what the Indian government feared the most and it now seems to have taken place.

Price of Bread.

Paris, Aug. 24.—The Figaro, discussing the increase in the price of bread in France, says: "The political side of the question dominates the economic side. There are two possible solutions of the question, the state to fix a maximum price for bread, or the government to reduce the customs duties."

Continuing, the Figaro warns Premier Meline that it is inadmissable for him to allow himself to be entitled the "dear bread minister."

PEACE OF EUROPE.

Is In Danger Because of Turkish Complications.

London, Aug. 20.—The deadlock that has prevailed during the last few days in the peace negotiations at Constantinople is owing to Great Britain alone, all the other powers approving proposal that Turkey shall occupy the towns of Trikhala and Larissa, and Volo in Thessaly, pending the payment of the indemnity to her by Greece. This has produced a situation which, according to the views held in certain quarters, will involve the break-up of the concert of the powers.

Lord Salisbury contends that Greece is incapable of finding the money to pay the indemnity; consequently the Turkish occupation would become permanent. This would be a violation of the agreement of 1881, as well as of the principles upon which the negotiations are proceeding.

Even France and Italy are opposed to the stand taken by Great Britain, they taking the view it would be reasonable to allow Turkey to evacuate Trikhala, Larissa and Volo, one by one, as the installments of the indemnity were paid.

It would be most difficult to forecast the outcome. The gloomiest views are held in some quarters. Great Britain's attitude has unquestionably intensified the Ottoman hostility to herself, and suggestions are made that the Mohammedan troubles on the Indian frontier are connected therewith.

CONSTANTINOPLE ALARMED.

Armenians Commence Exploding Bombs in the City.

Constantinople, Aug. 19.—The city is almost in a panic over the news of bomb explosions, attempted or accomplished yesterday afternoon at three different points. The explosions are attributed to the Armenians.

At 3 o'clock a bomb was thrown just outside the police headquarters in the Pera district. It failed to explode. Almost at the same moment, an Armenian whose name it is believed is Garavbet, was arrested at the Imperial Ottoman bank. He was carrying a package of explosives which he was trying to ignite.

A second bomb was exploded in a private road between the visierat and the state council house. One man was killed and several others were severely injured. The police have made a number of arrests. Reports of the outrages spread quickly throughout the city, and caused the greatest excitement. The police and guards at the sultan's palace are taking extraordinary precautions, which have given color to a rumor that the bomb throwing is part of a wide-spread plot.

The most abject terror prevails in the precincts of the palace. In many parts of the city, particularly in the vicinity of the police headquarters and state council house, all the shops were closed, and it was necessary to call out the entire police force and the military before anything like calm was restored. The police are very reticent as to the reason for summoning the palace guards, and closing all the doors and gateways, but it is rumored that a similar outrage was attempted within the palace grounds, and the approaches were barred to prevent the exit of the would-be perpetrators.

ANOTHER BOMB.

President of France Gets a Sensational Send-Off.

Paris, Aug. 18.—The departure of President Faure on his visit to the Czar at St. Petersburg to-day was marked by a scene of greatest excitement, accompanied by the circulation of the wildest kind of rumors. After his departure, a bomb exploded along the route the president had followed and although no damage was done and in spite of the fact that nobody was hurt, the most intense excitement prevailed for a long time afterwards and the sensational reports had it that those who exploded the bomb had intended an outrage of a more serious nature.

INDIAN MINTS

Not Likely to Be Opened by Britain.

London, Aug. 21.—The Pall Mall Gazette yesterday afternoon says there never existed the least reason for supposing that the British government officials contemplated re-opening the Indian mints. It thinks, however, that the two-shilling piece and the silver dollar, and which are respectively lower and higher than they should legitimately be.

TROUBLE IN MEXICO.

Price of Exchange Goes Up and Silver Goes Down.

City of Mexico, Aug. 19.—Premiums on New York exchange yesterday rose to 140, the news of which created a sensation. Talk of the gold standard is heard in banking circles, but one argument raised against it is the injury to result to the local manufacturers, as the government could not raise the tariff sufficiently to compensate them for the loss for that means of support now afforded by cheap silver, without imperiling the revenue.

INDIAN FAMINE

Is Being Brought to an End by Good Crops.

London, Aug. 23.—The Times correspondent at Simla says that good rains have fallen everywhere throughout India, except in the districts of Bombay and Deccan, and the crops promise to be exceptionally large.

The numbers on the relief list are steadily diminishing, and evidence of famine are rapidly disappearing.

War in Uruguay Goes On.

Montevideo, Aug. 23.—As has been expected for the last fortnight the peace negotiations between the government and the insurgents, which began on June 20, when an armistice was concluded, have failed, and it is officially announced that war will go on.

$200.00 for CORRECT ANSWERS!

Most Unique Contest of the Age — $200.00 Paid for Correct Lists made by Suppiying Missing Letters in Places of Dashes — No Lottery — Popular Plan of Education — Read All the Particulars.

In the United States four times as much money is expended for education as for the military. Brain is better than brawn. By our educational facilities we have become a great nation. We, the publishers of **Woman's World** and **Jenness Miller Monthly**, have done much toward the cause of education in many ways, but now we offer you an opportunity to display your knowledge and receive **most generous payment for a little study.** The object of this contest is to give an impetus to many dormant minds to awaken and think; also we expect by this competition of brains to extend the circulation of **Woman's World and Jenness Miller Monthly** to such a size that we shall be able to charge double the present rate for advertising in our columns. By this plan of increasing the number of subscriptions and receiving more money from advertisers of soaps, pianos, medicines, books, baking powders, jewelry, etc., we shall add $50,000 a year to our income, and with this mathematical deduction before us, we have decided to operate this most remarkable "missing letters" contest.

HERE'S WHAT YOU ARE TO DO.

There are thirty words in this schedule, from each of which letters have been omitted and their places have been **supplied by dashes.** To fill in the blank spaces and get the names properly you must have some knowledge of geography and history. **We want you to spell** out as many words as you can, then send to us with 25 cents to pay for a three months' subscription to **Woman's World.** **For correct lists we shall give $200.00** in cash. If more than one person sends a full, correct list, the money will be awarded to the fifty best lists in appearance. Also, if your list contains twenty or more correct words, we shall send you a beautiful **Egeria Diamond Scarf Pin** (for lady or gentleman), the regular price of which is **$2.25.** Therefore, by sending your list, you are positively certain of the **$2.25**, and by being careful to send a correct list you have an opportunity of the **$200.00 cash award.** The distance that you may live from New York makes no difference. All have equal opportunity for winning.

PRIZES WILL BE SENT PROMPTLY.

Prizes will be honestly awarded and promptly sent. We publish the list of words to be studied out. **In making** your list of answers, be sure to give the number of each word:

1. - R A - I -	A country of South America.	16. B - S M - - K	A noted ruler.

WASHINGTON.

FRIENDLY, BUT FIRM.

Secretary Sherman's Answer to Japan.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Secretary Sherman has submitted to the Japanese government an answer to Japan's last note relating to the annexation of Hawaii to the United States. The answer was delivered to Mr. Hoshi, the Japanese minister last Saturday. It is in reply to Japan's note of July 10, which up to that time had not been acknowledged.

Mr. Sherman's answer is marked by its friendly expression toward Japan, which give special satisfaction in view of the somewhat strained relations resulting from the previous correspondence. Two features are brought out by the answer. It reiterates the position heretofore taken by the secretary of state as to the right and propriety of annexing Hawaii to the United States. With this, however, is coupled an assurance that the interests of Japan in Hawaii will be fully safeguarded. It also expresses satisfaction at the plan of arbitration between Japan and Hawaii, on the question of Japanese immigration to Hawaii.

The answer is largely an elaboration of Mr. Sherman's former letter, and the policies expressed in no way differ from those previously laid down by him.

Minister Hoshi has cabled the substance of the answer to the Tokio government, and the full text of the answer has been forwarded. It will not reach Japan until Sept. 7, and no action may be taken until the text is before the Japanese foreign office. The Japanese legation is reticent over the dispatch, although there is no effort to conceal the satisfaction felt over the friendly spirit displayed throughout Mr. Sherman's answer. The attention of the Tokio government has been particularly directed toward these expressions of good will.

DESIGNING WOMEN.

Often Marry Decrepit Soldiers for Their Pensions

Washington, Aug. 21.—Commissioner of Pensions Evans sees a serious menace in one important feature of the pension law, and favors radical legislation to correct it. Said he to-day:

"I think Congress should take prompt action in preventing a multiplication of pensions through the marriage of old soldiers. We have on the rolls the widows of seven Revolutionary soldiers.

"A case was discovered in which an aged soldier was propped up in bed to be married to a young girl, and after the ceremony had been performed he dropped back and died. In that case the pension was not paid. But a good many people think that the prospective pension as a widow of a soldier is enough to cause many young girls to marry aged men, for whom they care nothing except to have a pension for the balance of their lives. It seems to me the practice is a bad one, and I hope Congress will take this matter in hand and pass legislation to prevent a pension being given widows of soldiers of the last war who marry the soldiers in the future."

This gives pointed reference to a growing evil. It is known that hundreds, perhaps thousands of old pensioners have fallen victims to designing women, frequently of loose character, who have entrapped them into marriage for no other purpose than to prey like harpies upon their pension money. It is feared that there have been numerous cases, and will be many more, in which the old soldiers come to violent deaths through the connivance of these women, who thereby become legally entitled to draw widow's pensions for the rest of their lives, and if they can foist spurious offsprings upon the pension office draw children's pensions for them as well.

Commissioner Evans seems to have been the first one holding the office who has had courage to call attention to this public scandal and suggest remedial legislation.

NATIONAL BANKS

Show a Large and Gratifying Increase in Deposits.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 21. — Comptroller of the Currency Eckels has just received and summarized the quarterly reports of the 223 national banks of Ohio, exclusive of those in July of last year, the First National at Hillsboro having failed two days after the 1896 report. The present list shows a total capital stock of $27,660,967 or a falling off of $367,093 which is largely due to the reduced number of banks. The loans and discounts now are $65,161,233.23, as against $69,856,280.14 one year ago.

The individual deposits show a remarkable increase over last year of nearly a million dollars, and indicate that business is growing better and money more plenty. With one less bank, the total deposits amount to $60,947,782.47, or an increase over one year ago of $932,419.12.

GILPIN'S BATTALION

Will Be Entitled to Mexican Service Pensions.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Assistant Secretary of the Interior Davis to-day rendered a favorable decision in the pension case of the widow of W. McK. Winters, a veteran of Gilpin's battalion of Missouri volunteers in the Mexican war. This has been a long standing question of whether or not members of this organization, which was formed primarily for Indian escort service along the Santa Fe road, were entitled to Mexican service pensions. A search of the war department records showed that the volunteer battalion rendered valuable service in Mexican territory and on this showing the claim was allowed. The decision will affect a number of pending claims.

ALL ABOUT ALASKA.

Valuable Handbook Issued by the Government.

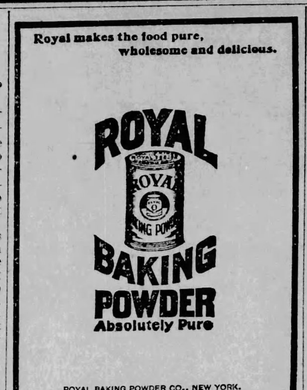
Washington, Aug. 21.—Director Smith of the Bureau of American Republicans, has issued a handbook on Alaska, which is one of the most complete publications of this sort ever attempted. Commencing with the location, area, and population of this territory, Director Smith takes up in detail other matters of interest which, he says, "are printed in response to the quickened interest in Alaska resulting from the recent discoveries of gold in the Klondike region."

One of the characteristics of Alaska is the network of rivers that covers its surface and serves as the most available means of transportation. In the Sitkan district land travel is impracticable. Nobody goes on a road but savages, and whites travel by water. In the more Northern regions of the country, outside of the mountains, is a great expanse of bog, lakes, large and small, with thousands of channels between them.

Beginning on the south the Sitkaine is the first river of large size, although it lies within Alaskan territory thirty miles in an air line from its mouth. This river has become well known on account of gold diggings on its banks, all of which are in British territory. It is over 250 miles in length and is navigable only by small boats, except during spring freshets. North Fork, about forty miles long, rises on the coast of Bald mountain near the headwaters of the Yukon. A small stream called Taku, flows into a glacier arm of St. Stephen's strait. Chilkoot, a much larger river, enters the northern extremity of Lynn channel, the general direction being from the north. Indians ascend it against a rapid current in twenty days, when they make a portage by several lakes to the Lewis river, a tributary of the Yukon.

In a description of the Yukon region it is stated the volume of water in the Alaskan river is greater than that discharged by the Mississippi. The Yukon river, which opens into Norton Sound of Bering sea, discharges every hour one-third more water than the Father of Waters. Entering the mouth of this large river, the first impression is the exceeding shallowness of the sea fifty miles out of it, varying in depth from one to three fathoms, and second by the mournful desolate appearance of the country itself, which is scarcely above the level of the tide, and covered with a monotonous cloak of scrubby willows and rank grasses. Wherever there are banks lifted above the reddish current they are continually undermined and washed away by floods. So sudden and precipitate are these landslides at times that traders and natives have barely escaped with their lies. For one hundred miles up through an intricate labyrinth of tides blind and misleading channels, sloughs, and swamps, there is to be seen the same dreary, desolate region until the higher ground is first reached at Kusilvak, and until the bluffs at Andriewsky and Chatinakh give evidence that all the land of Alaska is not under water.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

UNCLE SAM WILL INTERFERE.

Unless Conditions in Cuba Speedily Improve.

Washington, Aug. 21.—Officials of the state department were very reticent yesterday when asked concerning a report in circulation that definite instructions have been given all our foreign ambassadors and ministers to European countries to sound and ascertain the attitude of European governments in case the United States should intervene in Cuba.

It can be stated, on information received here that there is no truth in the report that Lord Salisbury has sent an unfavorable answer to a suggestion that the United States should interfere, the fact being that he has not replied at all to the attempt of our ambassador to sound him on the subject, and that his attitude gives reason to believe that he will not oppose such action as our interests may make necessary.

Minister Woodford's instructions are to intimate to Spain that the United States will intervene unless the situation in Cuba speedily improves.

It is understood that the attitude of the United States is almost identical with the position taken during General Grant's administration. Then, as now, the good offices of the United States had been tendered to Spain to bring about a settlement of the war, "but," said Secretary Fish, "the well intended proffers of the United States were unwisely rejected by Spain." The secretary reviewed the situation which presents many similar phases to that which exists now. "President Grant," said the secretary, regarded independence as the only certain and necessary solution of the Cuban question. The attitude of the present administeration is said to be on the same lines, and it is said Minister Woodford will make it clear to the Spanish authorities that our interests will make intervention by the United States imperative unless something is done speedily by Spain to improve the present situation, disastrous as it is to all our industries."

WILL CONTROL HER TRADE.

Valuable Concession to Americans in Honduras.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Consul Jarnigan, of Utilla, Honduras, has sent to the State department a report upon an important concession by the Honduras government granted to the Honduras syndicate. This corporation is composed, save the consul, of well-known capitalists and financiers of the United States. The syndicate has deposited with the government of Honduras $30,000 in gold as a guarantee that it will carry out its part of the concession. The syndicate will oversee the collection of all duties and pay Honduras a stipulated sum in lieu of collections. The syndicate will liquidate the foreign (national) debt within a given time, which debt amounts to several millions.

The syndicate is authorized to construct and operate a railroad from Puerto Cortez to the Bay of Fonseca, on the Pacific coast with such branch lines as it may desire.

Consul Jarnigan says that this gives to the syndicate the most valuable franchise that could be obtained in Honduras, and says this concession means much to Honduras and the United States, and describes in detail how it will open up a rich country never developed, furnishing an outlet for American enterprise and American capital.

"It means," he said, "absolute control of the trade by the United States. It means the domination of Americans not only in trade but all else, even to national destiny."

CLEVELAND'S FOURTH.

Another Addition to the Cleveland Family Looked for in October.

Washington, Aug. 23.—Ex-President and Mrs. Cleveland are looking forward with happy anticipations to an increase in their family circle in October.

The auspicious event will take place in their new home at Princeton, for which place they will leave their summer home at Marion shortly before the important date marked in their calendar of nursery events.

During the warm days of the present summer Mrs. Cleveland has occupied the greater part of the mornings sitting on the portico and out of doors at Marion sewing dainty garments.

While Mrs. Cleveland was in the White House there were sent her from Mexico some dozen or so of exquisite little frocks of finest drawn work. The majority of these having been carefully laid away, will be put in use for the new Cleveland baby.

Already presents of beautiful baby clothes have begun to pour in on Mrs. Cleveland from intimate friends and relatives, rendering her task of sewing for the newcomer almost superfluous.

OIL AS FUEL.

Government to Experiment With It for Marine Use.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The secretary of the navy has ordered Lieutenant Nathan Sargent to proceed at once to the oil fields of Pennsylvania, where he will make a careful investigation of the various grades of petroleum produced in that region with a view as to its use as fuel for marine engines. Upon the conclusion of this work he will report to the authorities in charge of the Newport torpedo station, and plans will be drawn up for an oil engine which will be placed in one of the new torpedo boats now being built by the Hereshoffs. This will be the first attempt to use petroleum as fuel for the torpedo fleet, but from the success that has been attained with this motive force in swift steam launches owned by private parties both here and abroad the Navy Department looks very favorably on the experiment.

THE FUR SEALS.

Investigation Shows Serious Decrease of Herds.

Washington, Aug. 24.—Assistant Secretary Howell has received the following telegram from Seal Commissioner David Starr Jordan, at Seattle, Wash.: "Investigation successfully completed. Shrinkage of breeding rookeries, 15 per cent since last year; of killable males, 33 per cent. Latter due to starvation of pups from Pelagic sealing in 1894. Former due to last year's destruction of females plus starvation of pups in 1894. Conclusion of last year completely vindicated in all important regards."

OVER $400,000,000.

It Was Appropriated by Congress to Pay Expenses.

Washington, Aug. 24.—The volume of "appropriations, new offices, etc.," covering the second session of the Fifty-fourth Congress and the first session of the Fifty-fifth Congress, showing in detail and by bills the appropriations made, the new offices created, and offices omitted with their salaries, the number of salaries increased and reduced, the amount of contracts authorized requiring future appropriations by Congress, and the indefinite appropriations made, has just been completed by T. P. Cleaves and J. C. Courts, clerks to the Senate and House committees on appropriations respectively. It shows that the appropriations made were as follows:

General appropriation acts, $397,100,384; deficiency acts, $10,557,417; miscellaneous acts, $999,057; total, $408,656,858. Permanent annual appropriations, $120,078,220, making a grand total of appropriations made at both sessions, $528,735,078. The number of new offices and employments specifically authorized is 410, at an annual compensation of $443,439, and the number omitted 134, at an annual compensation of $157,697, mak ng a net increase of 276 in number and $285,742 in amount. The number of salaries increased is twenty, at an annual cost of $6,814, and the number reduced two, at an annual cost of $400. The total amount of contracts authorized requiring future appropriations by Congress is $2,269,375.

TROUBLES OF MEXICO.

Money Goes Down—Price of Living Goes Up.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Consul General Joseph D. Dudley, stationed at Nuevo, Laredo, in a communication to the Department of State, says that as a result of the recent fall in the price of silver, there has been a marked rise in the price of all commodities in Mexico. This is true of domestic products. Rents are included in the rise of prices. He says there has been no corresponding advance of wages or salaries. Labor, he states, stays on its silver basis.

Two Appointments.

Washington, Aug. 20.—The following appointments were announced at the White House to-day: James Jeffreys, of Camden, Tenn., and Ross Griffin, of Kansas City, commissioners to allot lands in severalty to the Indians of the Uncompaghre reservation in Utah..

THE LUETGERT MURDER.

Sensational Case Commenced in Chicago Courts.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—After two preliminary hearings and three months' confinement in the county jail, Adolph L. Luetgert, the rich sausage maker, was put on trial, charged with the murder of his wife, before Judge Tuthill, in the criminal court, to-day. The big sausage maker has declared to his attorneys, ex-Judge William A. Vincent and Albert Phalen, that he desires no further delay. Both the state and the defense prophesy that 1,000 veniremen will be examined, and that a week will pass before twelve men who are acceptable to both sides are found. Then the trial will begin in earnest.

The theory of the state is that Luetgert induced his wife to accompany him to his sleeping apartment in the factory office, and there strangled her. Then he is thought to have taken her body to the basement and to have immersed it in a vat filled with a solution of caustic potash heated to the boiling point. What remained of the body after this process, it is alleged was gathered together and thrown into the furnace of one of the factory boilers. The fire had been kept up under one of the boilers upon express orders given by Leutgert to his watchman, Frank Bialk.

The state has made several experiments in support of this theory. Luetgert's attorneys will also experiment with crude potash. With the results they hope successfully to combat the testimony to be introduced by the state regarding the disintegration of a cadaver in a solution similar to that found in the vat in the sausage factory in which Mrs. Luetgert's remains are alleged to have been destroyed.

The cadaver used by the state, say the attorneys of the defense, was several days old. In it there was not a resisting power of nerves and muscles which a body from which life had just passed would offer to the action of the solution. Acting upon this belief the defense has employed experts to conduct experiments with a recent body, and the defense proposes the utmost confidence that the result will utterly disprove the theory of the prosecution. While the trial is in progress detectives all over the country and Germany will be searching for Mrs. Luetgert, who has been reported to have been seen in various places since her husband's arrest. All of these have been run down by the police, who claim to have proved they have little foundation. Nevertheless, it is said the defense hopes by the restoration of some stories to raise the question of doubt in the minds of the jurymen.

PROSPERITY IS HERE.

More Mills Starting Up and Wages Advanced.

Manchester, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Notices were issued yesterday to the effect that the Amoskeag cotton mills will start up in all departments on September 6. The Amoskeag employs about 15,000 operatives.

The Amory Cotton Manufacturing Company will resume Monday next.

Salem, Mass., Aug. 21.—Mills 2 and 5, of the Naumkeak Steam Cotton Manufacturing Company's plant in this city, started on full time yesterday morning after nearly six months of a forty-two hour schedule. The management states that the market for their goods is improving and they hope soon to be forced to order full time in the other mills which are now running forty-two hours. About 1,150 hands are employed in the two mills.

Pittsburg, Aug. 21.—Notices were posted at the National Tube Works, McKeesport, Pa. yesterday, announcing an advance of 10 per cent in the wages of all employes in the tube works proper, to go into effect August 30.

THE CHEROKEES.

Threaten Violence if Tribal Relations Are Destroyed.

St. Louis, Aug. 23.—A special to the Republic from Chelsea, I. T., says: Yesterday the report reached here that Keetoowa society, an organization among the Cherokee full-blood Indians, had threatened personal damage to the members of the Cherokee commission should they enter an agreement with the Dawes commission looking to the destruction of the tribal government, and as a result there is much stir in full-blood circles of this district. It has been known for some time that the Keetoowa, which is a powerful organization, was very much averse to the treaty, but that they should openly threaten meets with much surprise. The society has about 500 members in this district, and control the politics of the nation. The citizens of this district are fearful lest the full-bloods will arise in arms to prevent any action.

Iowa Populists.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 20.—The middle of the road Populists held a state convention here yesterday which was largely attended, about fifty counties being represented. The following state ticket was placed in the field: Governor, Charles A. Lloyd, Muscatine county; lieutenant governor, D. L. Perkins, Lyons; judge supreme court J. A. Loneburg, Wapello; superintendent instruction, William Blain, Marion; railroad commissioner, L. H. Griffith, Lee.

The following members of the national committee were appointed: A. W. C. Weeks, Madison county; L. I. Reed, Muscatine, and J. S. Beebe, Lee.

DOWN AGAIN.

Silver Makes Another Bad Slump To-Day.

New York, Aug. 24.—Silver broke all records again to-day, falling to 23⅞ pence in London, which is ⅛ below the previous low point, and to 51½c in New York, which is ¼c below the previous low record. Mexican dollars sold at 39½c.

STOPS SILVER PRODUCTION.

Low Prices Forces Colorado Mines to Shut Down.

Idaho Springs, Col., Aug. 18.—As a result of the decline in silver the La Martine mine has discharged its force of men working on silver lodes. The La Martine has been one of the heaviest producers in the state. The committee will now work the gold lodes in the mine. The owners of the silver mines in the upper end of Clear Creek county will also discontinue the working of silver properties, and in the future give attention exclusively to the gold-bearing veins.

No Ticket in Virginia.

Lynchburg, Va., Aug. 19.—The state Republican committee met here last night, and by an overwhelming vote, deposed Col. Lang from the chairmanship. The committee decided that no Republican ticket for state offices shall be nominated, declaring that under the present election laws a fair count cannot be had. Park Agnew was elected chairman.

Beet Sugar Project.

San Francisco, Aug. 21.—It is reported that a syndicate headed by George W. McNear, the Pacific Coast wheel king, will establish an extensive beet sugar plant at Crocketts, Contra Costa county. The amount to be invested is placed at $2,500,000.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

Principal Business Features of the Week.

New York, Aug. 21.—R. G. Dun & Co. in their Weekly Review of Trade says:

Not for several years have the telegraphic reports from various cities in all parts of the country been as encouraging or shown as uniform improvement as this week. The markets are called crazy by some, but fairly represent the people whose confidence in the future is strong and increasing, nothing appears to check it. Rumors of injury to crops are not sufficiently supported to have much influence. The one temporary hindrance is the strike of bituminous coal miners, which interferes as yet little with industries and seems likely to terminate within a week. The demand for money improves, taking from New York to the interior about half a million more than was received during the week and offerings of commercial loans are much larger, including considerable iron and steel paper and the course of foreign exchange is generally interpreted as an indication that specie imports cannot be long delayed.

The greatest gain has been for agriculture. Corn has advanced a little in price, but is moving very largely so that the last year's surplus may soon be marketed unless the new crop turns out better than many now expect. Cotton declined an eighth because of an estimate promising the largest crop ever grown, but the dry goods market is decidedly improving and some of the large mills, after a few weeks of suspension, have resumed. Other items of trade are doing well also, but wheat has advanced about 11¾c for the week on actual transactions, with heavy purchases for export. The official estimate of yield is entirely disregarded except as an admission that the crop will be larger than that of last year and it is commonly assumed that the yield will be 550,000,000 bushels or more, though recent reports of injury indicating the possibility of a somewhat smaller outcome have helped the advance in prices. Western receipts for the week were 3,844,533, against 3,974,775 last week, while Atlantic exports are double last week. The 3,709,287 bushels against 1,808,347 last year, and for three weeks 9,819,318 against 5,102,661 last year, flour included for both years. It is well to notice that corn exports continue more than double last year's.

The iron and steel industry is pushing forward in spite of the still unsettled strike of bituminous coal miners and enormous purchases of ore at Cleveland, and also of billets at Pittsburg, show the utmost confidence in the future. Many additional structural enlishments have begun work during the past week and while no material change in prices has occurred the reports indicate fewer concessions to secure business and a much steadier tone. The demand for finished products has decidedly improved, especially in plates, sheets and bars, and in railway supplies, particularly in car axles. The sales of ore at Cleveland have amounted in two weeks to four or five hundred thousand tons, and of billets sales reported at Pittsburg have been in three weeks about 300,000 tons. Tin is firmer with full consumption and there is larger business in copper, several million pounds having been taken for export, raising the price of lake to 11¼c.

The old difficulty remains in the boot and shoe trade, dealers being unwilling to buy largely at the prices which manufacturers ask now, though during the past week the only change has been a slight advance on calf boots.

The market for hides at Chicago is again much stronger, prices having advanced with very narrow transactions and buyers are holding off in the belief that prices have reached the top. In the woolen business a constant increase appears in the number of establishments at work and the demand for goods has much increased.

Failures for the week have been 223 in the United States against 280 last year, and 30 in Canada against 27 last year.

PHILIP D. ARMOUR.

He Says the Whole Bulge is a Legitimate Advance.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—"I believe the rise in the wheat market is legitimate. It has not been brought about by any set of men, but is due entirely to natural conditions. In my opinion this year's crop is worth $1 a bushel, and the farmer ought to get that price for it."

Philip D. Armour, who returned home yesterday from a trip abroad, expressed these views. The great packer and king of the provision market sees better prices ahead for everything. Wheat in its upward path is to have the sympathy of all the articles the farmer raises. Mr. Armour has talked with the leading business men of the old world and has learned that Europe is anxious to take all the supplies we can furnish, and has the money to pay for them. The Dingley tariff law, says Mr. Armour, has already showed itself a great blessing, and in all of his many years' experience as a merchant, he says, he has never seen a better prospect for good prices for provisions and the opening up of the markets of the world to American products.

"I am just back home," said Mr. Armour, "have not been trading any in the market, and therefore any opinion I might express regarding the future of wheat could just as well be expressed by any one else. I wish you would say for me, however, that I have never said wheat would go to $1.50 per bushel. I notice I am quoted to that effect in some of the Eastern papers. I do believe that this year's crop is worth $1 a bushel, and the farmer ought to get that price for it.

"I believe the rise in the wheat market is legitimate. It has not been brought about by any set of men, but is due entirely to natural conditions. The knowledge that countries abroad want our products, coupled with returning prosperity at home, is the cause for the advance in prices. Of course, there is no telling where wheat may go to. It may rise to $1.50 when the people get to buying actively, but it is worth legitimately $1 a bushel."

CUDAHY ON CORN.

His Advices Indicate a Big Yield, but Less Than Last Year.

Chicago, Aug. 23.—Michael Cudahy has received advices from his correspondents throughout the farming country which indicate a big yield of corn this year, but not so large a crop as it was in 1896.

"I estimate the corn crop of the year at about 1,900,000,000 bushels," said Mr. Cudahy Saturday evening. "Last year it was 2,200,000,000 bushels. The crop in New York and the Eastern states will not be very good. Nebraska will lead the country this year on corn. Illinois will be second. The Middle states generally will have a great yield. The acreage of corn is very large this season. The crop generally will not be as good in quality as it was last year. There was a big surplus—600,000 bushels—left over from last year.

"I believe the wheat crop will be larger this year than it was last. The shortage in the European crop and the advance in prices in harvest time will, I believe, curtail consumption. England, France, and other large European countries will have their bread at any cost, but smaller countries will economize. The American workingman is likely to be confronted with an advance in the price of bread. There will doubtless be a contination of the speculative craze in wheat, but I doubt if there will be any sensation in corn unless speculators take hold of it and advance the price."

RUSSIAN WHEAT.

Government May Soon Prohibit Its Export.

Philadelphia, Aug. 23.—The Press will say to-day:

Word has been received at this port that the Russian government is meditating the promulgation of a decree prohibiting the export of wheat, owing to the small crops in Southern Russia, and therefore causing some uneasiness to those interested.

The effect of this contemplated action will be to create a strong demand for tonnage in the Black sea so that as much grain as is possible may be shipped before the prohibition takes effect.

A well-known shipping man in this city said that this contemplated act of the Russian government makes it an almost settled fact that Europe must look to the United States alone to fill her orders for cereals. Just what increase of business this means for Philadelphia, New York and Baltimore alone is incalculable.

The exports of grain from Philadelphia are the largest on record, and will reach figures in excess of what has been the most sanguine expectation of shippers.

British View.

London, Aug. 23.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the grain situation, says:

"The wheat harvest is about half over, and the reports continue to be fairly favorable, in spite of interruptions of many heavy showers and the general delay in carrying the wheat already out.

"The foreign harvests are unfavorably reported. The latest advices from France, Austria-Hungary, Russia and Roumania are all more or less unfavorable."

Argentine Crop.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 23.—It is officially announced that a very large crop of grain is anticipated in the Argentine republic, the grain under cultivation covering larger areas than ever before. The wool clip, it is further added, will be heavy.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Aug. 24, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 24.	Aug. 17.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	125	124⅞
U. S. 4's (new), registered	125	125
U. S. 5's, coupons	113¾	113¾
U. S. 5's, registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	112	112
U. S. 4's, registered	111⅞	111⅞
U. S. 2's registered	97½	97½
Pacific 6's of '98	102	102

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

There was another large attendance at the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day, and it was noticeable that there was much anxiety manifested as to how the markets would open after the sharp knock down of yesterday.

When the regular session opened the crowd had but little time to wait to learn that there was to be a repetition of the decline of the preceding day. Cash and future delivery wheat opened 1c under yesterday, and it was but a brief period of time until there was a break. Then came some effort to stem the tide of depression, but the effort was of little avail, as there was a pronounced inclination to sell, and prices kept tumbling down on each succeeding sale, until a decline of 4 cents had been reached.

There was considerable excitement as the downward movement was unchecked and there was great nervousness among those interested. The shaking out process showed no signs of a check at 11:10 o'clock. There are those on the exchange, however, who believe that there will be a reaction in prices, and it is safe to believe that wheat has touched a lower point than is justified by the statistical position. Certainly the crop of the world is be ow what it was last year, and this country will be called upon for more wheat than in 1896. The violent break that has taken place is no indication that prices will stand at the low level reached at 11:10 to-day. Violent breaks have always occurred when prices have been up on an upward movement, and recoveries have been equally sharp. Wheat will before long reach a basis upon which more certain calculations may be made as to the course of the market, but for the present there is an uncertainty surrounding the markets that invites rapid changes, as reports from Europe are so conflicting that it is an impossibility to determine accurately what the future may bring forth. Much damage has been done in France, Hungary and South Russia. Certain it is, however, that there has been damage, and prices are certain to rule higher than other in this market as well as others for wheat.

The situation in the spring wheat region of the United States will have much to do with the price of wheat hereafter, until the next harvest. The condition of the crop there and the quantity is somewhat of a puzzle to dealers at present. Many dealers anticipated the break that has occurred in wheat as they were of opinion that there would be a too rapid shoving up of the stuff.

As compared with yesterday at the Toledo Produce Exchange at 11:10 to-day cash and future delivery wheat was 4 cents below the close of yesterday and weak.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 100, 100¼, then 99½.

August wheat, 100, 100⅝ then 99½; September, 100, 99⅝, 100⅜, and next 99½. December, 100¼, 100⅝, and then 99½. Trade only fair.

Corn sold only to a moderate limit and with wheat was weak. No. 2 mixed, 30; No. 2 mixed, December, 33¾.

Oats quiet; No. 2 mixed, 19.

Rye dull, and about 1c lower; No. 2, 53; No. 2 mixed, 53.

Clover seed a trifle easier and dull; prime September $4.40, October, $4.47½; prime alsike, August, $5.50.

Wheat started in the markets outside of Toledo to-day with no radical change in prices, but when trade had fairly opened and Liverpool showed a decline of 1 to 1½d there was weakness all around. St. Louis was quite weak at the opening. A feature of early trading was the strength of September wheat over December at Chicago. The belief existed in the minds of some dealers that there was an effort to corner September wheat in Chicago, and that the decline to-day would be followed by a sharp advance. There was great excitement at Chicago when Liverpool came showing a decline of 4 to 4½d. Instantly hundreds of thousands of long wheat was thrown upon the market, which brought prices down with a crash from 98 to 94¾c. There were reports of damage by frosts in the Northwest, but this did not bring strength. The reports from different points in Europe continued bad, the only relief being in Great Britain, in which country the wheat promises better than was anticipated. New York was very weak.

This afternoon the markets continued very nervous and long lines of wheat were shaken out. Cables came very weak, and everywhere in the United States' markets wheat was pounded down on each succeeding sale. The markets closed 4¼ to 5½c lower. It has been a long time since there was such a slump, but a good many dealers are predicting a reaction to a higher point.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	100	100⅜	93¾	94
Chicago	99	98	91	91⅜
New York	102⅝	102⅝	97	97
St. Louis	100⅛	100⅛	94	94⅛

At Chicago August wheat was worth 92¼c; December, 96⅝c, 88¾c, then 90¼c. At New York December wheat opened at $1.00⅝, rose to $1.01, and fell to 93⅝c. At St. Louis December wheat opened at $1.00⅝, fell to 93¾c, and rose to 94⅜c.

Corn followed wheat in the decline. There was a downward movement from beginning to close. At Chicago September corn opened at 30½c, rose to 30⅝c, fell to 28¼c, and closed at 28⅝c; December, 33c; close, 30¼c. At New York September corn opened at 35¾c and closed at 33⅝c; December, 36½c.

London—The Mark Lane Express says: Wheat harvest is about half over, and prospect, in spite of frequent showers, is fairly favorable. Foreign harvests are reported unfavorably. Advices from France, Austria, Russia and Roumania all unfavorable.

The Ontario crop report just issued says 75,000 acres increase and crop promises 10,000,000 in excess of last year, the high average of 25.5 per acre being secured. The estimate of "best" crop in many years is heard on all sides.

Total on December wheat at Chicago at 1:30, 96½; calls, 95.

Export clearances of wheat to-day: 247,704 bushels; flour, 15,000 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 315,204 bushels.

Primary receipts: Wheat, 963,000 bushels; same time last year, 790,000 bushels. Shipments, 569,000; same time last year, 723,000. Receipts, corn, 1,052,000 bushels; same time last year, 480,000 bushels. Shipments, 961,000; same time last year, 990,000.

Liverpool closed easy at 4½d decline as compared with last night.

Paris wheat closed 60c to 1 franc lower; flour, 70c to 1 franc, 35c lower.

Antwerp wheat, 2½c lower.

The decline in Paris wheat is equal to 3¼ to 5¾ cents per bushel and in Antwerp, 18c.

Bradstreet's shows increase wheat, 423,000 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest: Wheat, 172,680 bushels; on track, 734 cars; same day last year, 654.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Wheat at the local exchange, as compared with yesterday, closed to-day 5½ cents down. The trade was unusually heavy, and the market had a sick tone throughout. The knock-down to-day has been so marked that it would be no surprise to see a recovery. Cash wheat seems to be cheap at present prices. No. 2 soft red wheat, 100, 100⅝, and close 94; No. 3 soft red, 98, 99, then 94; August wheat, 100 @94, latter to close; September, 100, 100⅝, 93⅜, then 94; December, 100⅝, 100⅝, 93½, and to conclude, 94.

In calculating upon the food supply of the world there is very frequently too much stress laid upon that of wheat. If the wheat crop be short, the conclusion is that the markets of the whole country will have to feel it. This idea is at times very delusive. A very large proportion of the world's food supply is rye. As an illustration: The wheat crop of the world last year was 2,060,041,000 bushels, while that of rye was 1,256,216,000 bushels. By this it will be seen that the rye crop cuts a very large figure in the leading grain food of the people of the world, Russia, Germany, Hungary and France using more rye than wheat for food. Of the quantity given above of rye raised last year, Russia produced 733,696,000 bushels; Germany, 248,800,000; France, 67,152,000, and Hungary, 44,000,000 bushels. In the above countries 1,096,848,000 bushels. Of these countries Russia-Poland and Hungary are liberal exporters of wheat. Russia in a fair crop year exports about 110,000,000 or 120,000,000 bushels, and Hungary about 47,000,000 bushels. When rye crops are short in Russia-Poland and Hungary the people consume the wheat or a certain proportion of it. Now the question that must be considered in connection with the shortage in the world's wheat crop is, will the rye crop of the world, especially in Russia-Poland and Hungary, be as large in 1897 as in 1896? If so, there may be less wheat in both South Russia and Hungary, as is now reported than in 1896, and yet the exports may be of good proportions of wheat. But from the latest information the rye crop in both countries named is reported to be deficient. If this shall prove to be true, it will have a great bearing upon the price of wheat, as this cereal will be kept largely at home to supply the deficit in rye, although Russia-Poland is not partial to wheat bread. Germany is a great consumer of rye, and if the crop shall prove good in Russia, Germany will, if her necessities require it, import rye from Russia in preference to wheat from the United States.

A great deal of the excitement in the wheat market that has pushed this cereal up to so high a basis is based upon the reports of an exceedingly heavy shortage in the Hungarian wheat crop, a deficit in France and Austria-Russia, and a disappointing out-turn of the crop in the spring wheat regions of the United States. The cautious careful dealer will not make up a hasty opinion of the reported damage, and heavy shortage in the wheat crop in certain sections of the world. The reports from the spring wheat section of the United States are conflicting. Many telegrams have been received giving a gloomy report of the condition of the crop, but there have been reports received that do not look nearly so bad. The real facts will be known later on. The crop will undoubtedly be less than was anticipated some time ago, but as there has been a bull campaign inaugurated, it will be well to accept many of the reports with caution. So far as the Hungarian crop is concerned, the announcement that that country will have to import wheat is certainly remarkable. The reports from South Russia are not sufficiently definite for any one to make up an opinion as to the real situation. The most reliable worthy reports come from France, in which country the wheat crop will certainly be much below that of last year.

Corn—Dull, Market Weak.

Corn was dull and weak in sympathy with wheat. Prices closed full 2½c off. No. 2 mixed corn, about 1,000 bushels offered; corn 32c, then 30½, December, 32½@33, later to close.

Oats dull, easy. No. 2 white, 19½c. No. 3 white, 18½c. Rye steady, 50c. No. 2, 50c. No. 2 white, 44½c, sold for 50c. September rye, 54c, then 52c, was worth less at the close. December, 52½c.

Clover seed fair business, lower. Prime September, $4.42½, then $4.40, early. October, $4.20, then $4.27½. No. 2 seed, $4.05. No. 2 alsike, $4.80.

Timothy seed—No. 2, $1.25.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 97c; white wheat, 94c; corn, 26c; oats, 17c; rye, 45c.

Toledo Produce Market.

There was a moderate trade on the market to-day, comparatively speaking. There is an upward tendency in a good many things on the list. Butter is firm and higher. Eggs are firm, higher and advancing. Cheese is also higher. Vegetables hold toward firmness. Meats steadier. Flour about 25 cents a barrel higher.

Butter—Ohio and Michigan creamery, 16@17c. Elgins, 17½@18c; dairy, 14@15c.

Eggs—Fresh receipts, 12½@13c.

Cheese—Full cream, 8½c; part skims, 6@7c; full skims, 4c.

Vegetables—Corn, dozen, 10@15c; beets, bu., 30c; turnips, bu., 40c; celery, doz. stalks, 20@40c; onions, bunches, 10c; radishes, doz., 5c; onions, dry, bu., 75c; carrots, bu., 30c; potatoes, bu., 60@65c; tomatoes, wrinkled, 10c; pickling cucumbers, 15@20c per doz.; tomatoes, bu., 40@50c; cabbages, doz., 30@50c; peas, bu., 60c, $1.10.

Poultry—Dressed chickens, 8c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 10c.

Fruits—Blackberries, bu., $1.50; huckleberries, bu., $2.25@2.50; watermelons, each, 10@25c; oranges, box, $1.00; lemons, box, $3.00@4.00; bananas, each, $1.00@1.50.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $4.00; beef, lb., 4@7c; sheep, lb., 6½c; lambs, 8@10c; veal, lb., 8@9½c; scarce.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; light hams, lb., 10c; mess pork, bbl., $7.00; short mess, $10.00; short clear, $11.00; breakfast bacon, clear, 10c; boiled sausage, lb., 8c; pork sausage, lb., 5@6c; home made country sausage, lb., 5c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.75, as to quality.

Wool—Unwashed, 10@15c; washed, 12@18c; tub-washed, 20c.

Lard—Pure, in kettle, cans of 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 6c.

Hay—Car lots, choice timothy, ton, $11; No. 1 hay, $10.50; No. 2 hay, $9.50.

Straw—Car lots, bright rye, $5.00 per ton; wheat straw, $4.00